

75 NEW GOSPEL SONGS
57 MOST POPULAR GOSPEL SONGS
21 FAMILIAR CHRISTIAN HYMNS

THE GOSPEL MESSAGE



**A BOOK OF NEW
AND FAMILIAR HYMNS**

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NEW YORK

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The Gospel Message No 1.



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A GOOD PREFACE.

The Lord's Prayer.

Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil; for Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

The Apostles' Creed.

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth. And in Jesus Christ His only begotten Son our Lord: who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary; suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead and buried; the third day He rose from the dead; He ascended into heaven, and sitteth at the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead. I believe in the Holy Ghost, the holy catholic Church, the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.

Gloria Patri.

CHARLES MEINEKE.

Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost, As it

was in the be - ginning, is now, and ev - er shall be, world with - out end. A - men, A - men.

THOMAS KEN.

Old Hundred.

GUILLAUME FRANC.

Praise God, from whom all bless - ings flow, Praise him, all creatures here be - low;

Praise him a - bove, ye heav'n - ly host; Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

GOSPEL MESSAGE

No. 1.

No. 1. Power in Jesus' Blood.

L. S. L.

LIDA SHIVERS LEECH.

1. I know there is pow'r in Je - sus' blood For he wash'd my sins a - way;
2. I know there is pow'r in Je - sus' blood; From my guilt he set me free;
3. I know there is pow'r in Je - sus' blood For all things have been made new;

And I know there is joy in serv - ing him. For he turn'd my night to day.
When I came un - to him with all my sin, And his blood a - vail'd for me.
Since his own pre - cious blood has been ap - plied And has cleans'd me thro' and thro'.

CHORUS.

There is pow - er, pow - er, won - der work - ing pow - er, There is pow - er,

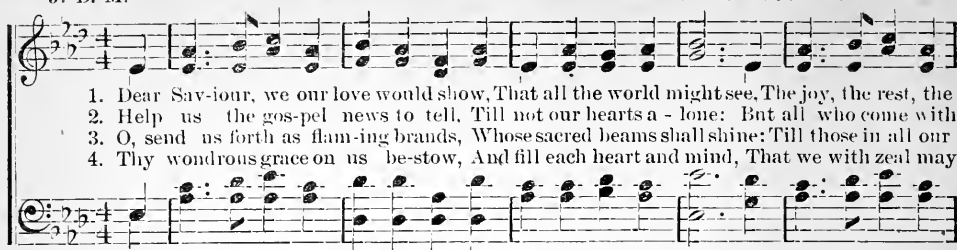
pow - er, pur - i - fy - ing pow - er, There is pow'r in Je - sus' blood.

No. 4.

J. B. M.

America for Christ.

Rev. JAMES BRUCE MACKAY.

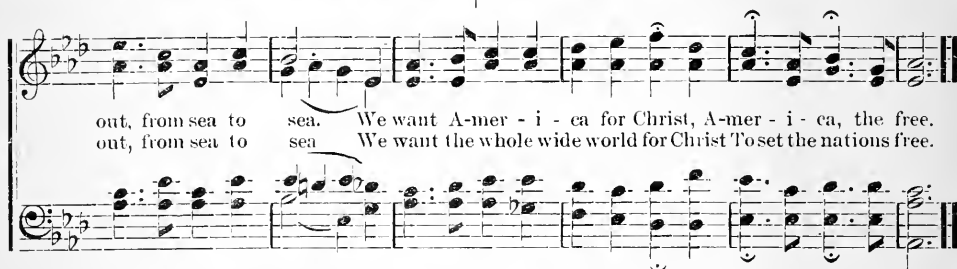


1. Dear Sav-iour, we our love would show, That all the world might see. The joy, the rest, the
 2. Help us the gos-pel news to tell, Till not our hearts a - lone: But all who come with
 3. O, send us forth as flam-ing brands, Whose sacred beams shall shine: Till those in all our
 4. Thy wondrous grace on us be-stow, And fill each heart and mind, That we with zeal may

CHORUS.



peace they know, Who love and wor-ship thee.
 us to dwell, Thy sovereign right shall own. } A - mer - i - ca, A - mer-i - ca! Through-
 Is - land lands, Be - hold the light di-vine. } Last verse.
 for - ward go, To help and bless mankind. The world for Christ, the world for Christ, Through-



out, from sea to sea. We want A-mer - i - ca for Christ, A-mer - i - ca, the free.
 out, from sea to sea. We want the whole wide world for Christ To set the nations free.

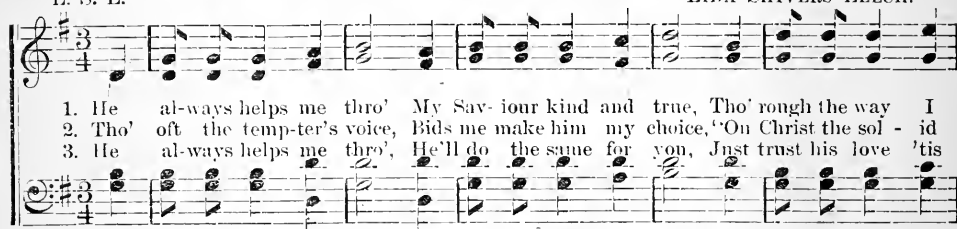
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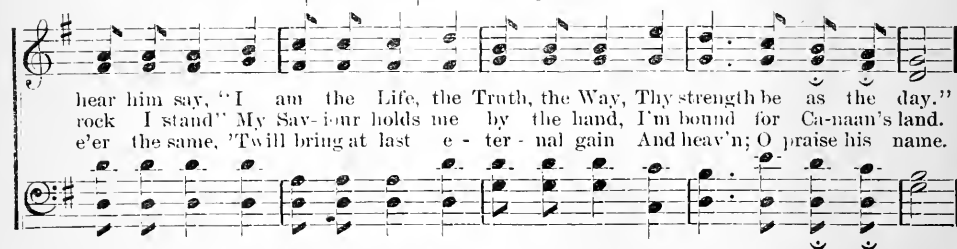
L. S. L.

He Always Helps Me Through.

LIDA SHIVERS LEECH.



1. He al-ways helps me thro' My Sav-iour kind and true, Tho' rough the way I
 2. Tho' oft the temp-ter's voice, Bids me make him my choice, 'On Christ the sol - id
 3. He al-ways helps me thro', He'll do the same for you, Just trust his love 'tis



hear him say, "I am the Life, the Truth, the Way, Thy strength be as the day."
 rock I stand" My Sav-iour holds me by the hand, I'm bound for Ca-naan's land.
 e'er the same, 'Twill bring at last e - ter - nal gain And heav'n; O praise his name.

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He Always Helps Me Through.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

He al - ways helps me through, My Sav - iour, kind and true;

He's ev - er near with words of cheer, And al - ways helps me through.

No. 6. Keep the Song Waves Rolling.

JAMES ROWE.

HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. Keep the song waves roll - ing, Praise to Christ re - peat; Sing of love un -
 2. Keep the song waves roll - ing, Praise re - deem - ing grace, Sing of free sal -
 3. Keep the song waves roll - ing, Cheer the lone and sad, Sing to them of
 4. Keep the song waves roll - ing, Till with saints a - bove, We be - gin to

CHORUS. *p*

fail - ing, Sing of mer - cy sweet.....
 va - tion, For the sin - ful race.....
 Je - sus, Who would make them glad.....
 praise him, For his sav - ing love.....

Keep the song waves roll - ing,

O - ver all the earth; Sing, O sing of Christ the King, O praise his boundless worth.

No. 7.

The Call of Christ.

C. A. M.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. Far a - bove earth's tu - mult, The call of Christ we hear, Shall its gen - tie
 2. Not from far - off coun - try, Or land a - cross the sea, Comes with earn - est
 3. He who is my neigh - bor, And needs a cheer - ing word, In his faint - est

plead - ing, Fall on a heed - less ear? O hear the call of Christ,
 plead - ing, The call of Christ to me.
 whis - per, The call of Christ is heard. O hear the call, O hear the call of Christ,

CHORUS. *Unison.*

The call of Christ is to mer - cy and pard - on and peace. The call of Christ is to

war - fare that nev - er shall cease, Till we shall en - ter that land of prom - ise where

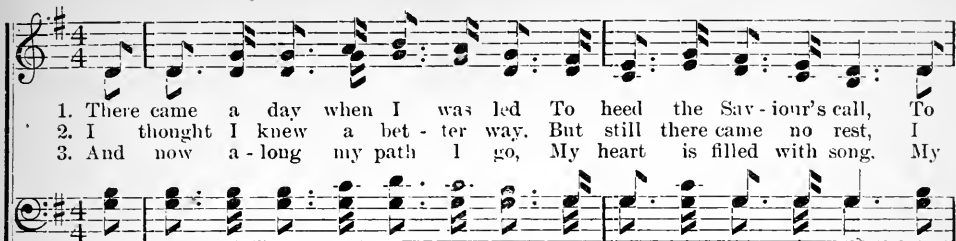
PARTS. gain - - ing ground.
 true joys a - bound, Then onward press, my comrades, we are gaining, we are gaining ground.

gain - ing, gain - ing ground

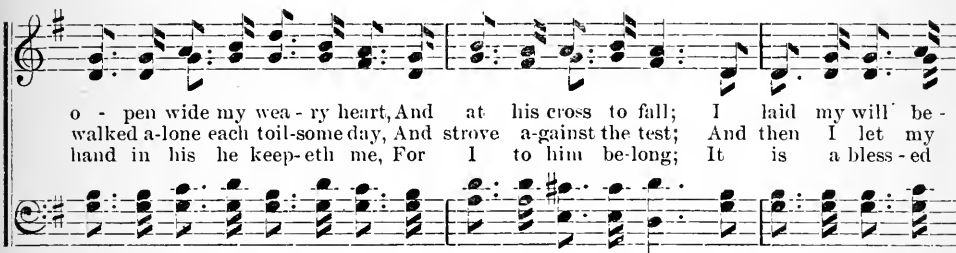
No. 8. Since I Let Him Have His Way With Me.

E. S. U.

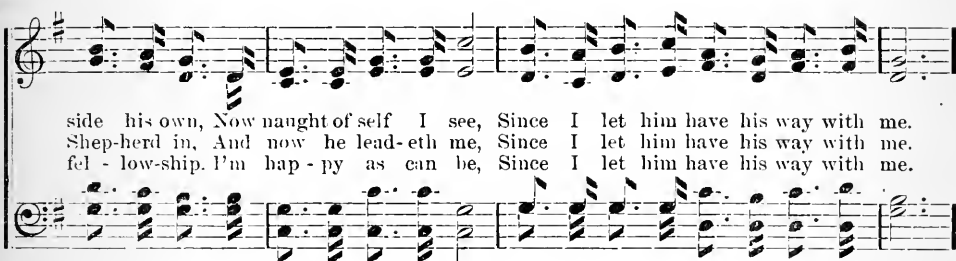
Rev. E. S. UFFORD.



1. There came a day when I was led To heed the Sav-iour's call, To
 2. I thought I knew a bet-ter way. But still there came no rest, I
 3. And now a-long my path I go, My heart is filled with song. My

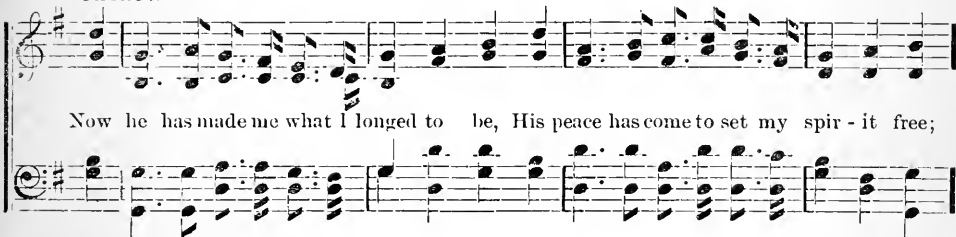


o - pen wide my wea-ry heart, And at his cross to fall; I laid my will be -
 walked a-lone each toil-some day, And strove a-against the test; And then I let my
 hand in his he keep-eth me, For I to him be-long; It is a bless-ed

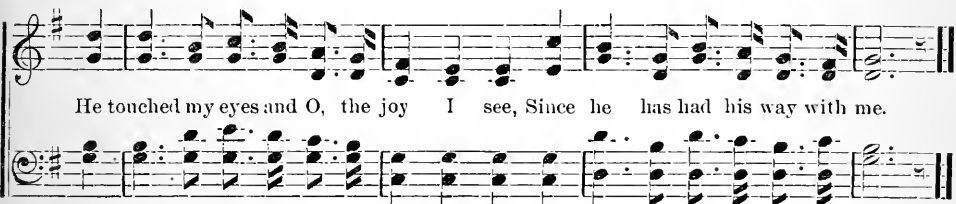


side his own, Now naught of self I see, Since I let him have his way with me.
 Shep-herd in, And now he lead-eth me, Since I let him have his way with me.
 fel-low-ship. I'm hap-py as can be, Since I let him have his way with me.

CHORUS.



Now he has made me what I longed to be, His peace has come to set my spir-it free;



He touched my eyes and O, the joy I see, Since he has had his way with me.

No. 9.

There is Sunshine.

H. L.

HALDOR LILLENAS.

* 1. There is sun-shine in the val-ley, There is sun-shine on the hill, Je-sus
 2 There is sun-shine on the mead-ow, And up-on the moss-y lane, Where the
 3. Tho' the world is full of sun-shine Bright-ly beam-ing ev-'ry day, There are

brought it to this dark-ened world be-low. There is sun-shine in the flow-ers,
 birds are war-bling notes of joy and praise. There is sun-shine on the mountain,
 souls who live in dark-ness all the while. They have nev-er heard of Je-sus,

Bloom-ing by the rippling rill, There is bless-ed sun shine ev-'ry-where I go.
 There is sun-shine on the plain—Let all na-ture now the hap-py cho-rus raise.
 Nor his ten-der, lov-ing care, Let us help and cheer them with a sun-ny smile.

CHORUS.

Sun-shine, sun-shine of his love di-vine, Snn-shine,
 Liv-ing in the bless-ed sun-shine Sun-shine, bless-ed

sun-shine, Beams so bright-ly shine, Sun-shine, sun-shine,
 glo-rious sunshine, Liv-ing in the bless-ed sun-shine,

* The alto may take the lead if preferred.

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There is Sunshine.—Concluded.

in this world be-low, Sun - shine, sun - shine. ev - 'ry-where I go.
Liv - ing in the bless - ed sun-shine

No. 10.

Just Over There.

JAMES ROWE.

HOWARD E. SMITH.

Slowly.

1. I'm press - ing on, from day to day, And God is with me all the way,
2. The tem - pest wild may soon be past, My an - chor in the ha - ven cast;
3. My Sav - iour's face I then shall see, The face of him who died for me!

Ere long may break the morn - ing fair; My home is near—just o - ver there.
With pa - tience I my cross shall bear, For rest is near—just o - ver there.
Yes, peace and joy be - yond com - pare Will come to me, just o - ver there.

CHORUS.

Just o - ver there, a - cross the sea, My Lord has made a home for me;

rit.

And, free from sin and grief and care, My lov'd ones wait, just o - ver there.

No. 11.

It Included Me.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

ALFRED JUDSON.

1. I am re-joic-ing now in sins for-giv'n, Earth ev-'ry
 2. This "who-so-ev-er," is a gift of grace; I am so
 3. When on the mount e-ter-nal I shall stand, Safe in the

day is grow-ing more like heav'n Since in the bless-ed word of God I see
 glad it finds for all a place; Mer-cy and par-don in it now I see,
 shel-ter of the glo-ry land; This shall the bur-den of my prais-es be,

CHORUS.

There's a word that in-clu-ded me.
 And I know it in-clu-ded me.
 "I am glad it in-clu-ded me." } O that one word, "who-so-

ev-er," I will doubt its pow-er nev-er, • This the

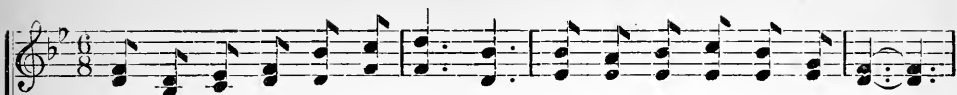
bur-den of my song shall be, "I am glad it in-clu-ded me."

No. 12.

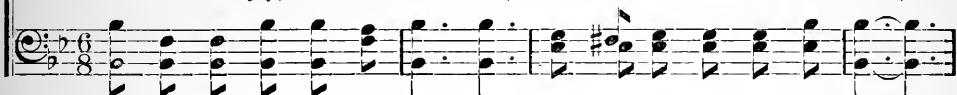
Wonderful Grace.

A. A. PAYN.

ARTHUR WILTON.



1. Ev - er of him I am sing - ing, Who in his in - fi - nite love
2. O what a won - der - ful Sav - iour, O what a won - der - ful grace,
3. Earth is a joy, with sal - va - tion, Still there are sor - rows to share,



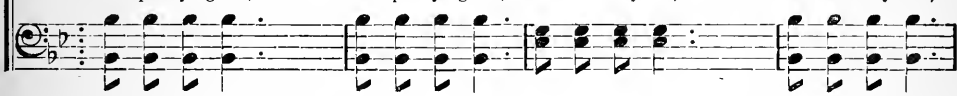
Came thro' the por - tals of glo - ry Bring - ing us grace from a - bove.
Dy - ing on Cal - va - ry's moun - tain, Suf - fer - ing there in my place.
Heav - en is wait - ing to wel - come, We shall be sat - is - fied there.



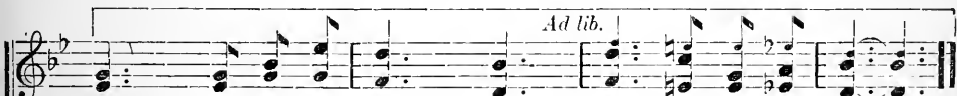
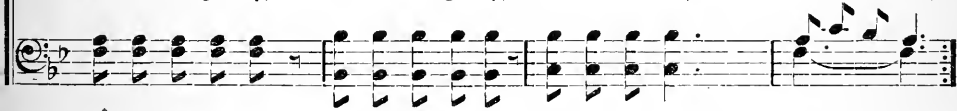
CHORUS.



O won - der - ful grace, Grace, dy - ing for me;
Won - der - ful grace, won - der - ful grace, Dy - ing for me, dy - ing for me;
Swing o - pen ye gates, That heav - en may see;
O - pen ye gates, o - pen ye gates, Heav - en may see, heav - en may see,



O Won - der - ful glo - ry, By faith I can see;
Won - der - ful glo - ry, won - der - ful glo - ry, Now I can see, now I can see;



From Cal - va - ry's fount - ain, Grace flow - ing for me.
From Calv'ry's fount - ain, from Calv'ry's fountain,



Jesus Leads.

JOHN R. CLEMENTS.

JNO. R. SWENEY.

ritard.

He will watch them lest they stray, Je - sus leads,..... Je - sus leads.
Safe in - to the folds of God Je - sus leads,..... Je - sus leads.
He will spread the waves a - side, Je - sus leads,..... Je - sus leads.
Je - sus leads,

No. 14.

I've a Friend.

C. A. M.

C. AUSTIN MILES.



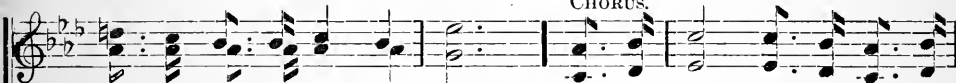
1. Tho' the world al - lure with its gild - ed charm, I'm a child of God
2. I can ne'er for - get how up - on the tree Laid the Son of God,
3. I would e'er be true to my Lord and King, Ev - 'ry wak - ing hour



whom it can - not harm; He will me up - hold by his might - y arm
there to die for me; Yet to save my soul, thus it had to be,
prais - es to him sing, Knowing that at last he my soul shall bring



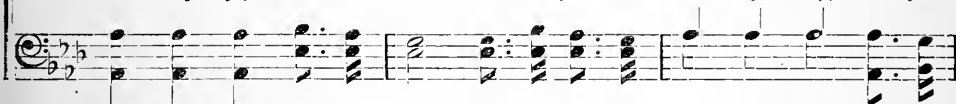
CHORUS.



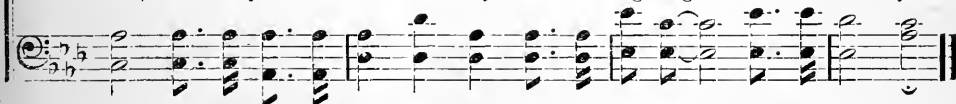
Ev - 'ry mo - ment of my day, } I've a Friend who will ev - 'ry
There could be no oth - er way. }
Ev - er - more with him to stay. }



need sup - ply I've a home far be - yond the star - ry sky, And you



know, that is just the rea - son why I am sing - ing Hal - le - lu - jah!



No. 15.

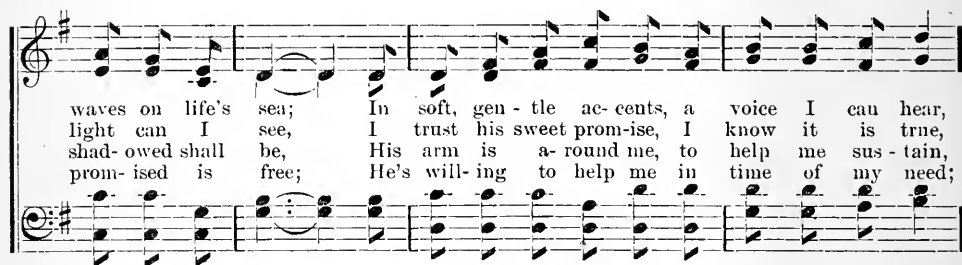
My Grace is Sufficient.

REBEKAH B. MARTIN.

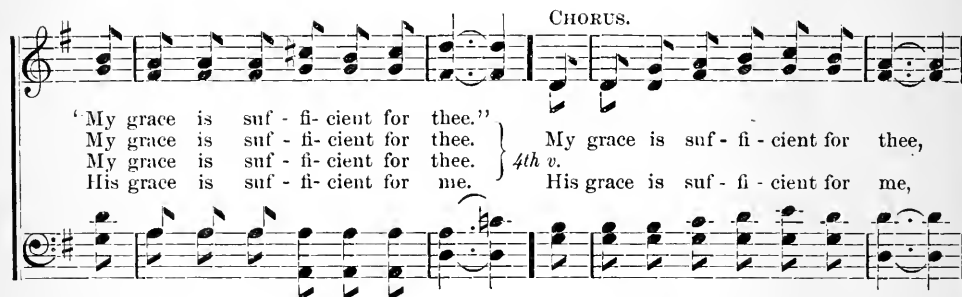
HALDOR LILLENÆS.



1. When bil-lows of troub-le and trials o'er me roll, And rough are the
 2. Though dark-en-ing clouds may hang o-ver my head, And no ray of
 3. When sor-row's dark hour brings me sad-ness and pain, When skies all o'er-
 4. The bur-dens of life may be heav-y to bear;— The grace God has



waves on life's sea; In soft, gen-tle ac-cents, a voice I can hear,
 light can I see, I trust his sweet prom-ise, I know it is true,
 shad-owed shall be, His arm is a-round me, to help me sus-tain,
 prom-ised is free; He's will-ing to help me in time of my need;



CHORUS.

'My grace is suf-fi-cient for thee.'
 My grace is suf-fi-cient for thee.
 My grace is suf-fi-cient for thee.
 His grace is suf-fi-cient for me.

My grace is suf-fi-cient for thee,
 His grace is suf-fi-cient for me,



My grace is suf-fi-cient for thee, In soft, gen-tle ac-cents, his
 His grace is suf-fi-cient for me, He's will-ing to help me in




voice I can hear, 'My grace is suf-fi-cient for thee.'
 each time of need, His grace is suf-fi-cient for me.

No. 16.



In the Glory Land.

C. AUSTIN MILES.


ALFRED JUDSON.



1. White the robes they wear, Vic - tor's palms they bear In the glo - ry land.
 2. When my Lord, some day, Calls me hence, a - way To the glo - ry land.
 3. As the light we see O'er the surg - ing sea Of the glo - ry land.
 4. Sing, my soul, your song That the heav'nly throng Of the glo - ry land

End - less songs they sing To the Lamb, the King, In the glo - ry land.
 In his arms of love, I'll be borne a - bove To the glo - ry land.
 Thro' the pearl - y gate Glad we sweep, nor wait For 'tis glo - ry land.
 Crowd the pearl - y gates Where your wel - come waits To the glo - ry land.



CHORUS.




In the glo - ry land, In the glo - ry land,
 In the glo - ry land, the glo - ry land, In the glo - ry land, the glo - ry land,



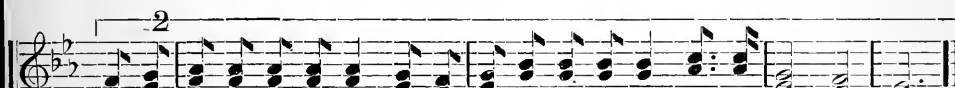
1




We shall sing a new song of the Lamb for sin - ners slain In the glo - ry land;



2



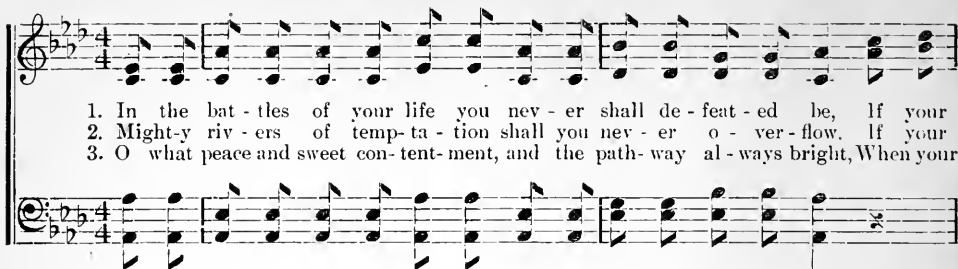
With our robes all pure and white, we shall min - gle with de - light In the glo - ry land.



No. 17. When Your Heart is Right with God.

H. L.

HALDOR LILLENAS.



1. In the bat - tles of your life you nev - er shall de - feat - ed be, If your
 2. Might-y riv - ers of temp - ta - tion shall you nev - er o - ver - flow, If your
 3. O what peace and sweet con - tent - ment, and the path - way al - ways bright, When your



heart..... is right with God. You'll go forth to might - y con-quests,
 heart is right with God. In the storms of trib - u - la - tion
 heart..... is right with God. O what bold - ness in the con - flict
 1. If your heart



you shall gain the vic - to - ry If your heart..... is right with God.
 you shall nev - er shipwreck know If your heart..... is right with God.
 O what vic - t'ry in the fight When your heart is right with God.
 1. If your heart

CHORUS.



If your heart..... is right with God,..... If your
 If your heart is right with God,



heart..... is right with God,..... You shall know no sad de - feat But a
 If your heart is right with God,

When Your Heart is Right with God.—Concluded.

vic - to - ry com-plete If your heart..... is right with God.....
If your heart is right with God.

No. 18. Some Day He'll Make it Plain.

LIDA SHIVERS LEECH.

Solo, or all in unison.

ADAM GEIBEL.

1. I do not know, why oft 'round me, My hopes all shat - ter'd, seem to be;
2. I can-not tell the depth of love, Which moves the Fa-ther's heart a - bove;
3. Tho' tri-als come thro' pass-ing days, My life may still be fill'd with praise;

God's per-fect plan I can-not see,..... But some day I'll un-der stand.
My faith to test, my love to prove,..... But some day I'll un-der-stand.
For God will lead thro' darken'd ways, But some day I'll un-der-stand.

CHORUS.

Some day he'll make it plain to me, Some day when I his face shall see;

Some day from tears I shall be free, For some day I shall un - der - stand.

No. 19.

Dwelling in Beulah Land.

C. A. M.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. Far a - way the noise of strife up - on my ear is fall - ing, Then I know the
 2. Far be - low the storm of doubt up - on the world is beat - ing, Sons of men in
 3. Let the storm-y breez-es blow, their cry can-not a - harm me, I am safe - ly
 4. Viewing here the works of God, I sink in con-tem-pla-tion, Hear-ing now his

sins of earth be - set on ev - 'ry hand, Doubt and fear and things of earth in
 bat - tle long the en - e - my with-stand, Safe am I with-in the cas - tle
 shel-ter'd here pro - tect - ed by God's hand, Here the sun is al - ways shin-ing,
 bless-ed voice, I see the way he plann'd, Dwell ing in the Spir - it, here I

vain to me are call - ing, None of these shall move me from Ben - lah Land.
 of God's word re - treat - ing, Noth - ing then can reach me—'tis Ben - lah Land.
 here there's naught can harm me, I am safe for - ev - er in Ben - lah Land.
 learn of full sal - va - tion, Glad - ly will I tar - ry in Ben - lah Land.

CHORUS.

I'm liv - ing on the mountain, un - der - neath a cloud-less sky, I'm
 Praise God!

drinking at the fountain that nev - er shall run dry, O yes! I'm feasting on the

Dwelling in Beulah Land.—Concluded.

man-na 'from a boun-ti-ful sup-ply For I am dwelling in Beau-lah Land.

No. 20. He Knoweth the Way that I Take.

Mrs. MAUD HULIT.

HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. I have a friend who is ev - er night, Wheth - er I sleep or wake;
 2. I have a friend who is al - ways near, One who will ne'er for - sake;
 3. I have a friend who will guide me on Un - til the shad - ows break;

Ev - er he guards with a watch-ful eye, He know-eth the way that I take.
 What tho' my path-way be dark and drear, He know-eth the way that I take.
 Leading me on, till my crown is won, He know-eth the way that I take.

CHORUS.

He knoweth the way that I take, And keeps me when a-sleep or a - wake;
 that I take,

And leads me for his own name's sake, He know-eth the way that I take.

No. 21. Trust Me, and Just Obey.


"Commit thy way unto the Lord; trust also in him; and he shall bring it to pass."—Ps. 37: 5.

E. S. U.

Rev. E. S. UFFORD.



1. Some-times when I see not the path, And I know not his lead-ing for the day;
 2. O keep me from mere love of ease, For I want to be a work-er for the Lord,
 3. And so as I rest in his love. I am hap-py for he is my hope and stay;

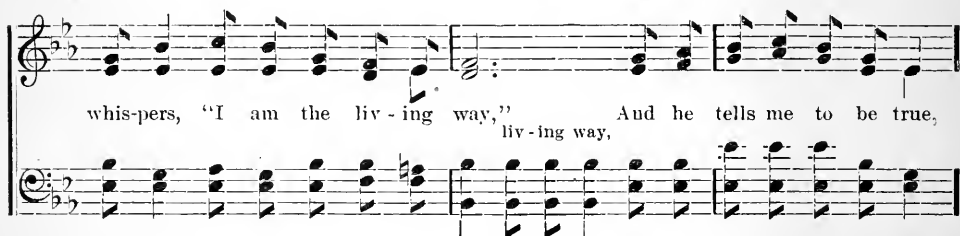


I hear Je - sus say un - to me, "It is trust me and just o - bey."
 And strive my dear Sav - iour to please, As I trust him and just o - bey.
 I've laid up my treas - ure a - bove, So I trust him and just o - bey.

CHORUS.



Je - sus tells me to trust him ev - 'ry day; ev - 'ry day, Je - sus



whis-pers, "I am the liv - ing way," liv - ing way, And he tells me to be true,



Say - ing, "I will take you thro'," So I trust him and just o - bey.

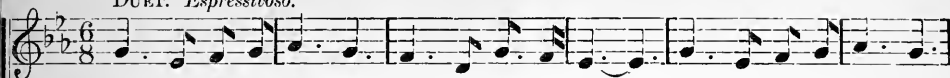
No. 22.

God's Way.

L. S. L.

LIDA SHIVERS LEECH.

DUET. *Espressivo.*



1. God's way is the best way, Tho' I may not see Why sor-rows and tri - als
2. God's way is the best way, My path he hath plann'd, I'll trust in him al - way
3. God's way shall be my way, He know-eth the best. And lean-ing up - on him,



Oft gath-er 'round me; He 'ev - er is seek - ing My gold to re - fine,
While holding his hand. In shad-ow or sun - shine He ev - er is near,
Sweet, sweet is my rest. No harm can be - fall me, Safe, safe shall I be,



CHORUS. *Animato.*



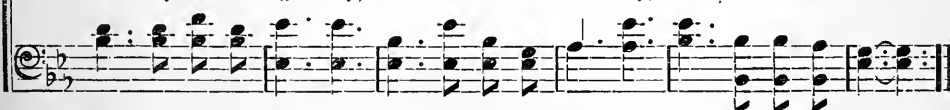
So hum-bly I trust him, My Sav iour di vine.
With him for my ref - uge, I nev - er need fear. } God's way is the best way.
I'll cling to him ev - er, So pre cious is he.



rit......



God's way is the right way, I'll trust in him al - way, He knoweth the best.



No. 23.

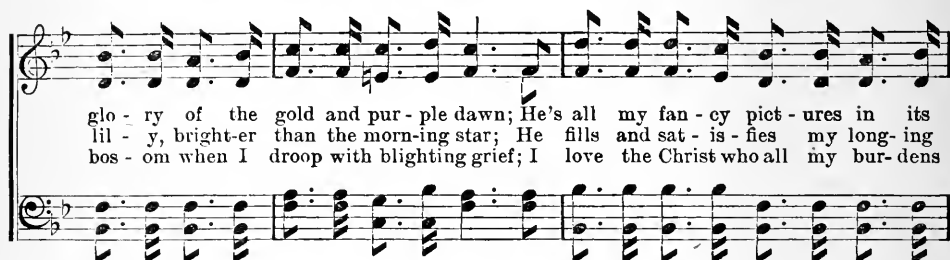
Still Sweeter Every Day.

W. C. MARTIN.

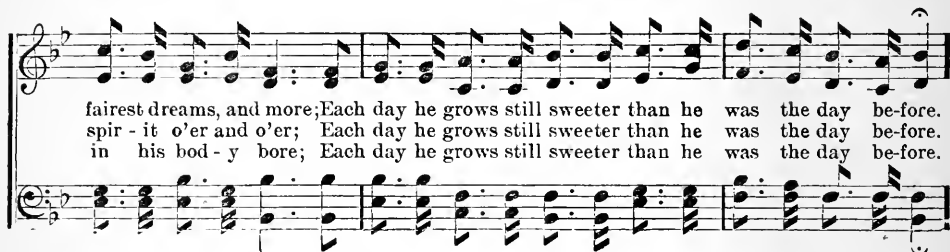
C. AUSTIN MILES.



1. To Je-sus ev-'ry day I find my heart is clos-er drawn; He's fair-er than the
 2. His glo-ry broke up-on me when I saw him from a-far; He's fair-er than the
 3. My heart is sometimes heavy, but he comes with sweet relief; He folds me to his



glo-ry of the gold and pur-ple dawn; He's all my fan-cy pict-ures in its
 lil-y, bright-er than the morn-ing star; He fills and sat-is-fies my long-ing
 bos-om when I droop with blighting grief; I love the Christ who all my bur-dens

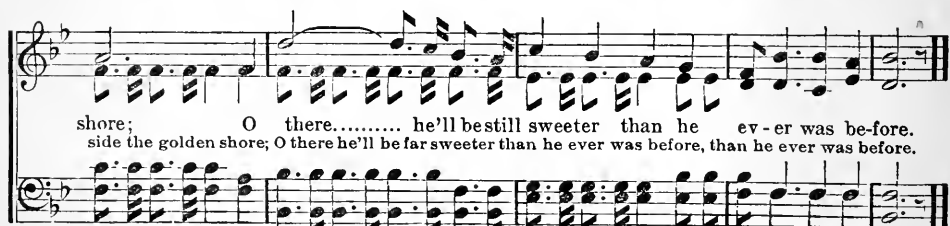


fairest dreams, and more; Each day he grows still sweeter than he was the day be-fore.
 spir-it o'er and o'er; Each day he grows still sweeter than he was the day be-fore.
 in his bod-y bore; Each day he grows still sweeter than he was the day be-fore.

CHORUS.



The half..... can-not be fan-cied this side..... the golden
 The half cannot be fan-cied on this side the gol-den shore, The half cannot be fan-cied on this



shore; O there..... he'll be still sweeter than he ev-er was be-fore.
 side the golden shore; O there he'll be far sweeter than he ever was before, than he ever was before.

No. 24. He Threw Out the Life-Line to Me.

J. E. F.

J. E. FRENCH.

1. I was wrecked on a rock - y and des - o - late shore, Sink-ing
2. The bil - lows were dash - ing, the waves roll - ing high, No
3. When all was con - fus - ion midst dark bil - lows' roll, No
4. And now as I wan - der I sing as I go, His
5. Your sins like the bil - lows a - round you may rise, And

slow - ly be - neath the wild sea; When all of my struggles and
 help from the land could I see, When hope had all van - ished and
 light thro' the gloom could I see, By trust - ing him ful - ly he
 mer - cy is bound - less and free, And tell the glad sto - ry, that
 dang - ers your frail bark pur - sue, There's one who will heed you and

CHORUS.

ef - forts were o'er, Christ threw out the life - line to me.
 dan - ger was nigh, Christ threw out the life - line to me.
 res - cued my soul, Christ threw out the life - line to me.
 oth - ers may know, Christ threw out the life - line to me.
 hear your faint cries, He'll throw out the life - line to you.

He threw out the life-

line to me, to me, He threw out the life - line to me, to me, From

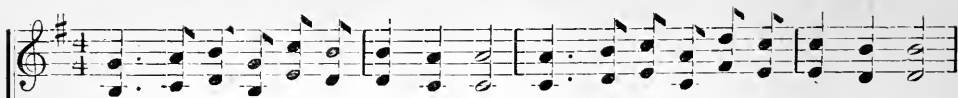
Cal - va - ry's tree, Far o - ver the sea, Christ threw out the life - line to me.

No. 25.

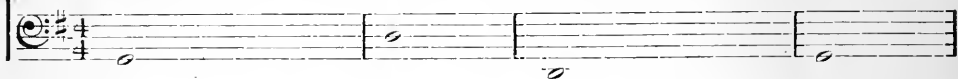
At the Gates of Gold.

J. R.

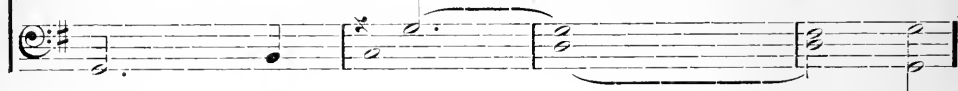
JAMES ROWE.



1. I shall meet my Sav-iour face to face, When he calls me to my dwell-ing place,
 2. I shall meet him who has died for me, Wound-ed hands and feet and side shall see,
 3. I shall meet him in that land of rest, Dwell for-ev-er in my home so blest,



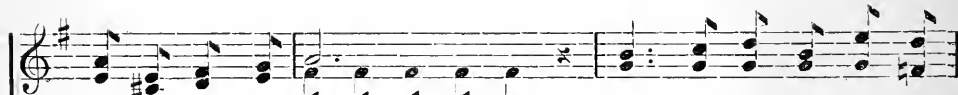
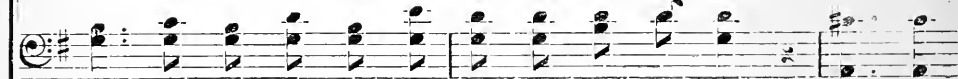
I his nail pierced hands in mine shall hold, Some sweet daybreak, at the gates of gold.
 Heav'n-ly splendors to my gaze un-fold, Some sweet daybreak, at the gates of gold.
 Joy e-ter-nal shall my soul un-fold, Some sweet daybreak, at the gates of gold.



CHORUS.



I shall meet him face to face. yes, face to face; I shall



praise him for his grace, his sav-ing grace; Yes, my Sav-iour King I



shall be-hold, Some sweet day-break, at the gates of gold.



No. 26.

In God's Hand.

ELLEN C. TONGREN.

HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. In God's hand my soul is rest - ing, O - ver-shad-owed by his pow'r;
2. In God's hand for - ev - er shield - ed, From all dan - ger and all harm;
3. In his hand he safe - ly keep - eth, Those who all to him con - fide.

Then what mat - ters earth - ly test - ing, Or how dark - ly clouds may low'r.
Since my all to him I yield - ed, I am rest - ing in his arm.
Nev - er slumb'reth he nor sleep - eth, He is al - ways by their side.

CHORUS.

In his hand..... he hold - eth me,..... And I
With - in his hand he hold - eth me,

trust..... his pow'r di - vine,..... In his will..... he keeps me
I sim-plely trust his pow'r di-vine, he keeps me free

free,..... And makes me in his im - age shine.....
he keeps me free,

No. 27. Since I Gave my Heart to Jesus.

LEWIS M. CLARK.

HALDOR LILLENAS.

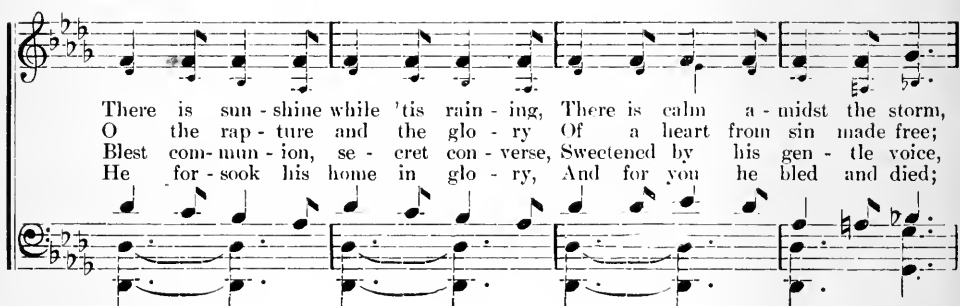
DUET. Alto and Tenor, or Solo.



1. Since I gave my heart to Je - sus I've had joy with - in my soul,
 2. Since I gave my heart to Je - sus He has sav'd me thro' and thro',
 3. Since I gave my heart to Je - sus, Glo - ry, glo - ry to his name;
 4. Come and give your heart to Je - sus, Sin - ner, yield your stub - born will;



And a peace that is un - bro - ken While the bil - lows near me roll.
 All my life is filled with glad - ness, And with bless - ings ev - er new.
 In my soul is qui - et glad - ness, Ec - sta - sy I can't ex - plain.
 Tho' you long his love re - ject - ed, He is wait - ing for you still.



There is sun - shine while 'tis rain - ing, There is calm a - midst the storm,
 O the rap - ture and the glo - ry Of a heart from sin made free;
 Blest com - mun - ion, se - cret con - verse, Sweetened by his gen - tle voice,
 He for - sook his home in glo - ry, And for you he bled and died;



There is rest midst toil and la - bor, As I to his will con - form.
 Can I ev - er tell the sto - ry Of what Christ has done for me?
 As he draws me to his bos - om, Since I made his will my choice.
 Come and give your heart to Je - sus, And be ful - ly sat - is - fied.

Since I Gave my Heart to Jesus.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

Since I gave my heart to Je - sus, How my path - way has been bright;

I am sing - ing in the day - time, And re - joic - ing in the night.

No. 28. My Story and my Song.

J. R.

JAMES ROWE.

1. Rap-ture my heart is swell - ing, Night has been chang'd to day; Je - sus with-in is
 2. How could I ev - er grieve him, One who such love could show? Why did I not re -
 3. Oh, it is sweet to love him, Pre-cious is he to me; None in my heart a -

CHORUS.

dwell - ing, Sins have been wash'd a - way ! } Glo - ry, glo - ry,
 ceive him Ma - ny a year a - go? } Glo - ry to Je - sus, his blood made me free,
 bove him Ev - er a - gain shall be. }

This is the song of my soul— This is my song and my sto - ry: Je - sus has made me whole.

No. 29.

I Have a Friend.

JAMES ROWE.

DUET.

HOWARD E. SMITH.

1. I have a friend whose changeless love, I e'er shall prize all gifts a - bove;
 2. On him I cast my ev-ry care, My joy, my grief he'll al-ways share;
 3. My earthly path his love has planned, In tri-al's hour he holds my hand;
 4. I have a friend and bless his name, He loves from day to day the same;

rit.
 Though earthly friends prove false to me, This friend of friends will faith-ful be.
 In him I rest, sweet peace is mine, He leads me on in love di-vine.
 He guides me on lest far I roam, And brings at last to heav'nly home.
 And ah! I know that he will be The same for all e - ter - ni - ty.

CHORUS.

I have a friend whose love complete, Makes earth a place of pleasure
 have a friend love complete, earth a place

sweet; I cling to him, he clings to me, And life is all that life can be.
 pleasure sweet; cling to him, me, to me, life is all

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No. 30.

A Talk With Jesus.

J. R.

JAMES ROWE.

1. I have had a talk with Je - sus, It has brought me peace, From my sin, from ev-'ry
 2. I have had a talk with Je - sus, It has cheered my way, And in him I'm now con -
 3. I have had a talk with Je - sus, It has brought re - lief; For I told of ev-'ry
 4. I have felt his arms a-round me, Heard his cheering voice; He has ban-ish'd all my

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A Talk With Jesus.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

bur-den, I have found re-lease.
fid-ing, Trusting day by day.
tri-al, All my care and grief.
sad-ness, Made my soul re-joice.

I have told him all my sto-ry, Now my

soul is sing-ing "Glo-ry" I have had a talk with Je-sus, And my heart is glad.

No. 30 a.

Trust.

C. E. H.

C. E. HARRINGTON.

SOLO.

QUARTET.

SOLO.

1. The clouds hang heav-y round my way, I can-not see; But through the
2. 'Tis sweet to keep my hand in his, While all is dim; To close my
3. Thro' many a thorn-y path he leads My tired feet Thro' many a
4. To know that he is close to me, My Guard, my Guide, He lead-eth

QUARTET.

CHORUS.

dark-ness I be-lieve God lead-eth me.
wea-ry, ach-ing eyes And fol-low him.
path of tears I go, But it is sweet.
me and so I walk Quite sat-is-sied.

God lead-eth me,— God lead-eth

Repeat Chorus softly last time.

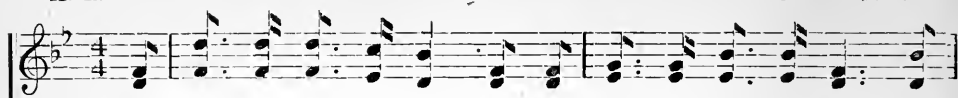
me,— But through the dark-ness I be-lieve— God lead-eth me.

No. 31.

On the Winning Side.

H. L.


HALDOR LILLENAS.



1. We're gird - ed for the fight, 'gainst the pow'rs of sin and wrong, We're
 2. We're in a world of sin where the pow'rs of might as - sail, We're
 3. Our Lead - er we o - bey, and we heed his blest com - mand We're



on the win - ning side, for God shall be our guide, Come join in glad ac -
 on the win - ning side, for God shall ev - er guide, Tho' Sa - tan's host be
 on the win - ning side, for God shall be our guide, A crown of joy a -



cord as we raise the vic - tor's song, O praise the Lord we're on the win - ning side.
 strong we shall ev - er - more pre - vail, O praise the Lord we're on the win - ning side.
 waits when we reach the glo - ry land, O praise the Lord we're on the win - ning side.

CHORUS.



We're on the win - ning side, and firm shall e'er a - hide, For Je - sus is our



Cap - tain and our Guide,..... Tho' the fight be fierce and long, Tho' the

On the Winning Side.—Concluded.

host of sin be strong, We will praise the Lord we're on the win-ning side.

No. 32. I Will, Dear Lord.

J. R.

JAMES ROWE.

1. I'll do what I can for thy glo - ry, Lord, As on-ward thro' life I go;
2. I'll ren - der true serv-ice to thee, dear Lord, A part of my debt to pay,
3. Thy serv-ice shall be my de-light, dear Lord, Un - til I am called a - bove,

By sing-ing and tell - ing thy sto - ry, Lord, That oth - ers thy love may know.
By praising thy good-ness to me, dear Lord, To those who are still a - stray.
And then, with the an - gels of light, dear Lord, For - ev - er I'll praise thy love.

CHORUS.

I will, dear Lord, I will, dear Lord, My prom - ise I will ful - fill;

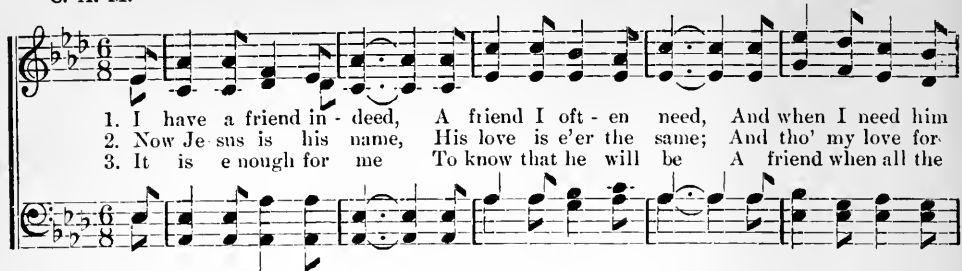
In life and death I'll faith - ful be, I will, dear Lord, I will.

No. 33.

He is a Friend of Mine.

C. A. M.

C. AUSTIN MILES.



1. I have a friend in - deed, A friend I oft - en need, And when I need him
 2. Now Je - sus is his name, His love is e'er the same; And tho' my love for
 3. It is e nough for me To know that he will be A friend when all the

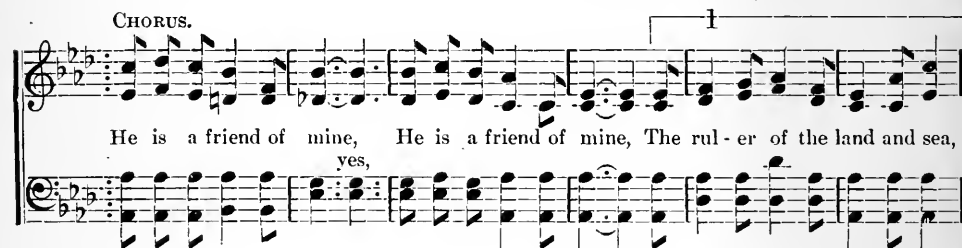


he is al - ways near,....(al - ways near,...) To chide me when I'm wrong,
 him may fee - ble grow,....(fee - ble grow,...) Still thro' my tears I see
 rest for - get my name;....(forget my name;..) When thro' the gates of gold



To fill my heart with song, Or make the hid - den way seem clear, (seem clear.)
 My friend a wait - ing me, And hand in hand we on - ward go, (onward go.)
 My char - iot wheels have roll'd, He'll be my lov - ing friend the same, (the same.)

CHORUS.



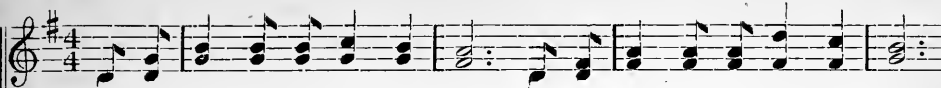
He is a friend of mine, He is a friend of mine, The rul - er of the land and sea,
 yes,




And yet he lov - eth me; I would that you might know him too, This friend of mine.

H. L.

HALDOR LILLENAS.



1. There is vic - t'ry with - in my soul, For the Spir - it with me a - bides;
 2. Tho' the con - flict be fierce and long, Tho' the Temp - ter my heart as - sail;
 3. I have vic - to - ry o - ver sin, I have vic - to - ry o'er the grave;



Let the waves of temp - ta - tion roll, Je - sus keeps me what - e'er be - tides.
 In - my weak - ness I yet am strong, For with Je - sus I'll e'er pre - vail.
 E - ven death now has lost its sting, Hal - le - lu - jah! I know I'm sav'd.

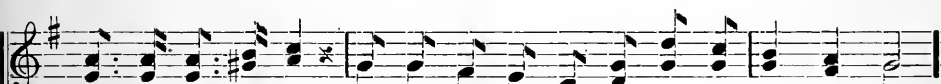
CHORUS.



Vic - to - ry! vic - to - ry! vic - t'ry in my soul, I have glo - rious



vic - to - ry since Je - sus took con - trol. Vic - to - ry! vic - to - ry!



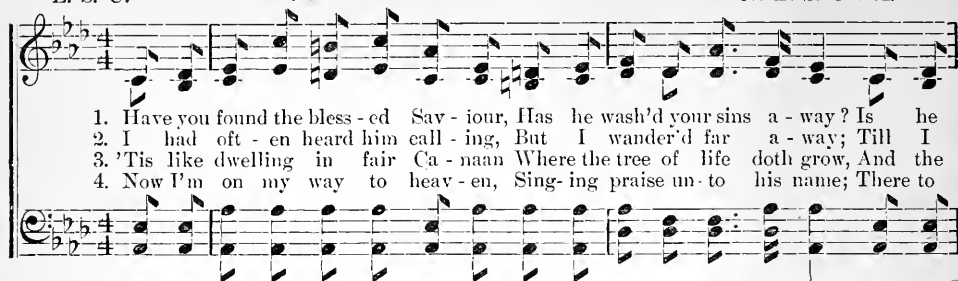
sweep - ing like a flood, I have glo - rious vic - to - ry thro' Je - sus' blood.

No. 35. When I Felt the Heavenly Sunlight in my Soul.

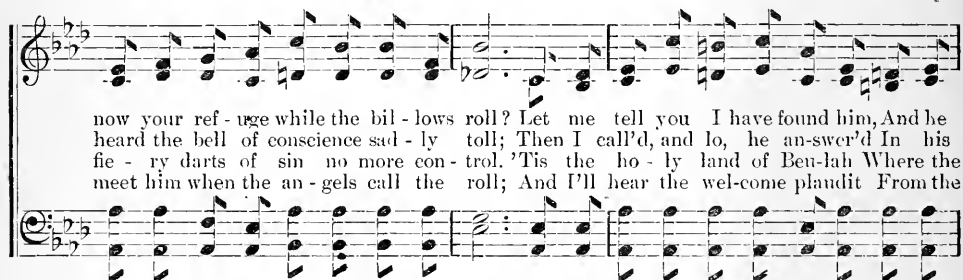
"Awake, thou that sleepest, and arise from the dead, and Christ shall give thee light."—EPH. 5: 14.

E. S. U.

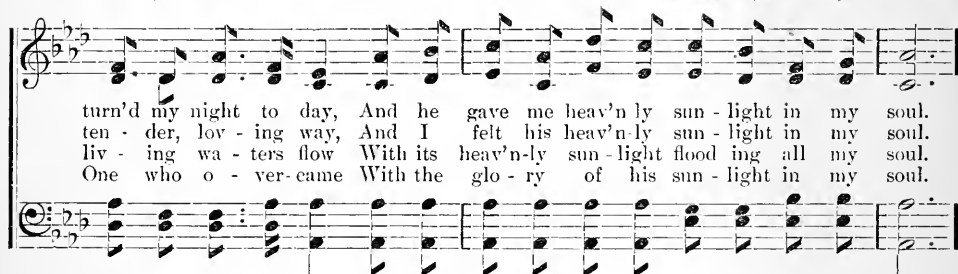
Rev. E. S. UFFORD.



1. Have you found the bless-ed Sav-our, Has he wash'd your sins a-way? Is he
 2. I had oft-en heard him call-ing, But I wander'd far a-way; Till I
 3. 'Tis like dwelling in fair Ca-naan Where the tree of life doth grow, And the
 4. Now I'm on my way to heav-en, Sing-ing praise un-to his name; There to



now your ref-uge while the bil-lows roll? Let me tell you I have found him, And he
 heard the bell of conscience sad-ly toll; Then I call'd, and lo, he an-swer'd In his
 fie-ry darts of sin no more con-trol. 'Tis the ho-ly land of Beu-lah Where the
 meet him when the an-gels call the roll; And I'll hear the wel-come plaudit From the

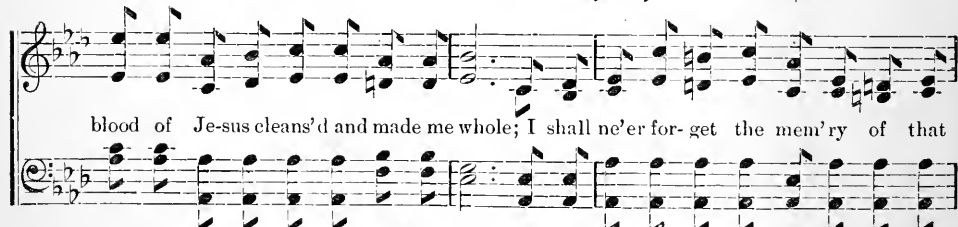


turn'd my night to day, And he gave me heav'n-ly sun-light in my soul.
 ten-der, lov-ing way, And I felt his heav'n-ly sun-light in my soul.
 liv-ing wa-ters flow With its heav'n-ly sun-light flood-ing all my soul.
 One who o-ver-came With the glo-ry of his sun-light in my soul.

CHORUS.



I shout-ed "hal-le-lu-jah," when I found the shin-ing way, And the



blood of Je-sus cleans'd and made me whole; I shall ne'er for-get the men'ry of that

When I Felt the Heavenly Sunlight, etc.—Concluded.

hap - py, hap - py day, When I felt the heav'n-ly sun-light in my soul.

No. 36. Fasten Your Eyes Upon Jesus.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

WILFRED ROBERTSON.

1. When sor - row and grief o'er-whelm you, Bend - ing you low with woe;
 2. When joys of the world al - lure you, Call - ing you from his side;
 3. No mat - ter if grief or sad - ness Grip with their va - ried bands;
 4. In ev - 'ry-thing do him hen - or, Give him the glo - ry due;

Then think of the sor - row of Je - sus, Who loves you so.
 Then fast - en your eyes up - on Je - sus, Once cru - ci - fied.
 Just fast - en your eyes up - on Je - sus, He un - der - stands.
 And fast - en your eyes up - on Je - sus, Who lives for you.

CHORUS.

Je - sus, * Je - sus the cru - ci - fied,.....

Then fast - en your eyes up - on Je - sus the Sav - iour, Je - sus, who died for you on the tree,

Liv - ing is he and plead - ing, Plead - ing for you and me.

No. 37.

We Walk by Faith.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

J. LINCOLN HALL.

1. March on, O sons of God, For one this way has trod, Who knows the heav - y
 2. No cross in star-lit sky Shall greet our wearied eye, Nor cloud and fie - ry
 3. All hail the promised land! Re - joice, O pilgrim band, The walls of yon - der

FEMALE VOICES. MALE VOICES. ALL.

bur - dens we have to bear. He hears the mourner's sigh, He hears the sinner's cry, And
 pil - lar our path dis - play. Tho' dark the day or night, We'll walk by faith, not sight, And
 cit - y be - fore you fall. There joys shall e'er abound, There peace, a - lone, is found, There

rit. CHORUS. *Unison. Arr. from Wagner.*

from his throne on high will answer pray'r.
 trust in God a - lone to show the way. } March on, march on, safe is the pathway be -
 waits the Son of God your all in all. }

fore us, March on, march on, bright is the light now shining o'er us, March on, march

on, in the way he trod, And fol - low where he may lead us as valiant Sons of God.

No. 38. He Planned My Path For Me.

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE.

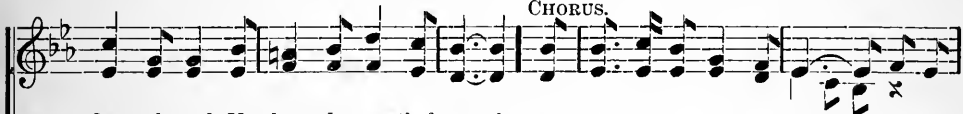
C. AUSTIN MILES.



1. His boundless love my life has crown'd My heart from care is free, His mercies ev - 'ry
2. His joy thro' ev - 'ry cloud shall shine, A changeless friend is he, He leads me by his
3. 'Tis sweet to serve him, day by day, Dis - ci - ple may I be, I'm trusting him from



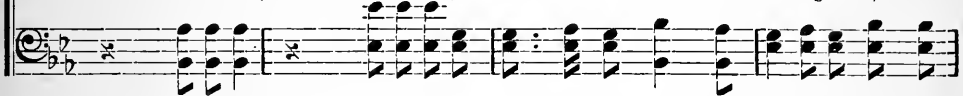
CHORUS.



day a-bound, He planned my path for me. }
 hand di-vine, He planned my path for me. } My Lord has my path-way planned, I will
 day to day, He planned my path for me. } All planned.



fol - low, fol - low, He leads by his lov - ing hand, I will
 I'll fol-low, I'll fol-low, lov-ing hand,



fol - low on,..... I'm cast - ing on him my care, I will
 follow, I'll fol-low on, follow on, my care,



fol - low, fol - low, He leads in love to heav'n a-bove, I'll fol - low on ;
 I'll follow, I'll follow,



No. 39.

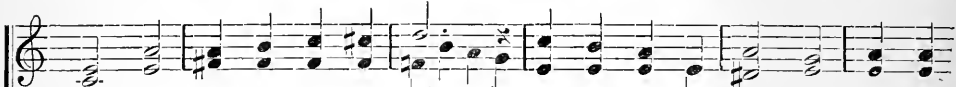
The Pilgrim's Song.

C. A. M.

C. AUSTIN MILES.



1. God's own hand shall lead me Thro' the wil - der - ness, By his pow'r shall
2. Ho - reb shall be brok - en, Wa - ter to sup - ply Of a fount, a
3. What if some-times wea - ry By the way I fall? What if nights are
4. Read - y then, not doubt - ing, God's on ev - 'ry hand; On - ward, com - rades,



feed me, By his love shall bless..... Ev - 'ry son and daugh - ter, Tho' so
to - ken, That shall ne'er run dry;..... Man - na falls from heav - en Ev - 'ry
drear - y? Is not Christ my all?..... He my soul is feed - ing On the
shout - ing This is our own land,..... Home at last, for - ev - er, Here in



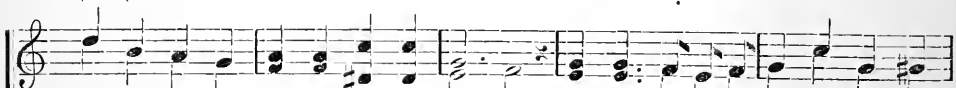
far from home, Shall find food and wa - ter, When the need shall come.
morn - ing new; Un - to all is giv - en Free as morn - ings dew.
Bread of Life, He my path is lead - ing Far from mor - tal strife.
peace to stay; We shall wan - der nev - er, From its joys a - way.



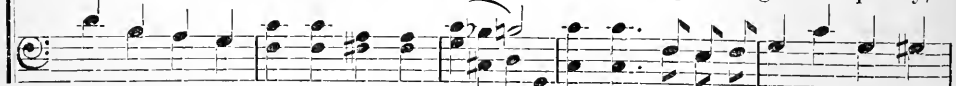
REFRAIN.



Wa - ter? To Horeb's ston - y heart for wa - ter I'll fly; Faint - ing? The air a -



bove is dark - en'd by thy food sup - ply; Man - na? Up - on the ground is plen - ty,



The Pilgrim's Song.—Concluded.

when morn is nigh, And Ca-naan is just a-head Where fountains nev-er run dry.

No. 40. Won't You Say "Yes" to Him Now?

JAMES ROWE.

JEAN HOWARD.

1. Still the dear Sav-iour is plead-ing, Wound-ed, his hands and his brow;
2. All that for man could be giv-en, Je-sus has giv-en for you,
3. Arms that with ag-o-o-ny quiv-ered, Still are ex-tend-ed with love.

Sure-ly his love you are need-ing, Won't you say "Yes" to him now?
Yet the dear side that was riv-en, Of-fers a ref-uge most true.
Be from your bond-age de-liv-ered; Sin-bur-den-ed soul, look a-bove.

CHORUS.

Won't you trust him, trust his love.....

Won't you say "yes" to this dear Friend above, Won't you say "yes" to this dear Friend a-bove;

Grieve him no more but in pen-i-tence bow, Won't you say "yes", say "yes" to him now?

No. 41. In the Same Old Fashioned Way.

Rev. N. B. HERRELL, Cho. B. H. LILLENAS.

HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. In the up - per room in Je - ru - sa - lem, On the day of Pen - te - cost,
 2. In the up - per room in Je - ru - sa - lem, On each wait - ing, watching guest,
 3. From the up - per room in Je - ru - sa - leni, In a glo - ri - ous ar - ray,
 4. In the Church and home, our Je - ru - sa - lem, We can have this grace to - day;

Like a rush - ing wind, God and man to blend, Came the bless - ed Ho - ly Ghost.
 Like a fie - ry flame, In the Sav - iour's name Clov - en tongues of fire did rest.
 With a con - qu'ring tread, By the Spir - it led, Went the Church of Christ that day.
 Like a might - y show'r, Comes the promised pow'r, In the same old fashioned way.

CHORUS.

In the same old fash - ioned way, Comes the Ho - ly Ghost to - day,

To each yield - ed heart he will grace im - part, In the same old - fashioned way.

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No. 42. Ours the Victory.

C. A. M.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. O'er the bat - tle - ments of heav - en, Comes a soul - in - spir - ing cry: God, him -
 2. E - vil hosts in fear are flee - ing, As the cross of Christ they see, On - ward
 3. Falt - ring nev - er, nev - er doubt - ing, Ours the vic - tor's crown shall be, We shall

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Ours the Victory.—Concluded.

REFRAIN.

self, the word has giv-en, "On to vic-to-ry." } "On to vic-to-ry"
 press in tri-umph shouting, "On to vic-to-ry." }
 stand in glo-ry shouting, "On to vic-to-ry." }

This our cry shall be, God him-self the word has spok-en, "On to vic-to-ry!"

No. 43.

Does Jesus Know?

LIZZIE R. BARDSLEY.

J. LINCOLN HALL.

1. Does Je-sus know when burdens press, When days are dark and drear, Does Je-sus
 2. Does Je-sus know the path I lead, My sor-row and my grief, Does Je-sus
 3. Does Je-sus know when I must part, With friends of earth so dear, When with a

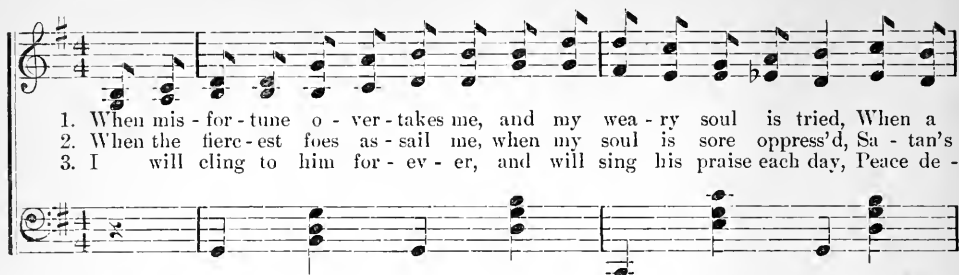
know when doubts distress And hearts are fill'd with fear? } He knows! He knows! O
 know when joy has fled, And will he bring re-lief? } He knows! He knows!
 lone-ly brok-en heart I weep in sad-ness here? }

yes, my Saviour knows. His love is near, my path to cheer, O yes, my Saviour knows.
 He knows,

No. 44. Never Any Change in His Love.

JAMES ROWE.

CHAS. H. MARSH.



1. When mis - for - tune o - ver - takes me, and my wea - ry soul is tried, When a
 2. When the fierc - est foes as - sail me, when my soul is sore oppress'd, Sa - tan's
 3. I will cling to him for - ev - er, and will sing his praise each day, Peace de -

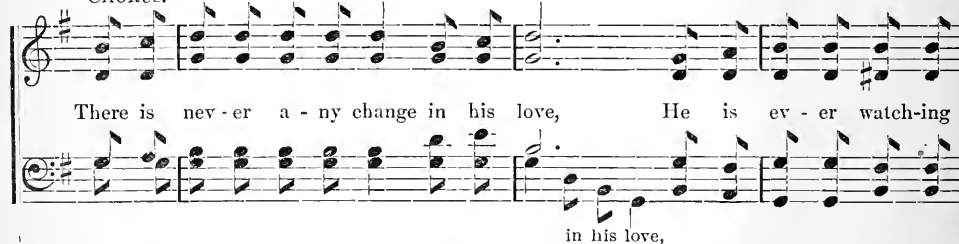


cloud of trouble hides the blue a - bove, Tho' my friends of earth may fail me, tho' they
 pow'r my steadfast soul shall never move; For my Sav - iour is my ref - uge in his
 scends up-on my spir - it as a dove; For his mer - cy and his goodness brighten



wan - der from my side, There is nev - er a - ny change in Je - sus' love.....
 might-y pow'r I rest, There is nev - er a - ny change in Je - sus' love.....
 all my homeward way, There is nev - er a - ny change in Je - sus' love.....

CHORUS.



There is nev - er a - ny change in his love, He is ev - er watch - ing
 in his love,



o'er me from a - bove, Praise and bless his ho - ly name, He is

Never Any Change in His Love.—Concluded.

rit.

al - ways just the same, There is nev - er a - ny change in his love.

No. 45. Good-Bye, Till We Meet.

H. L.

HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. O how sweet to dwell in this earth be - low And in fel - low - ship draw nigh
 2. Should we nev - er meet nor our voic - es blend In this earth, then let us try
 3. May the Lord keep watch o'er use as we part, Keep us true un - til we die;

To the God we love, and who lives a - bove, Where we'll nev - er say "good-bye."
 To be faith - ful here, and to meet up there Where we'll nev - er say "good-bye."
 When the con - flict's o'er, we shall meet once more Where we'll nev - er say "good-bye."

CHORUS.

Good - bye, till we meet a - gain, O - ver there on the home-land shore;
 a - gain, homeland-shore;

With a wel - come sweet, and a joy com - plete, We shall meet to part no more.
 no more.

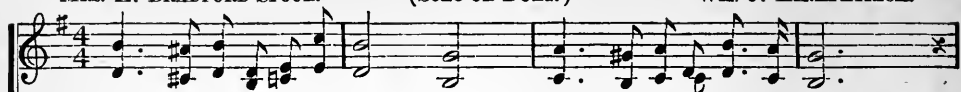
No. 46.

Take the Life-Boat.*

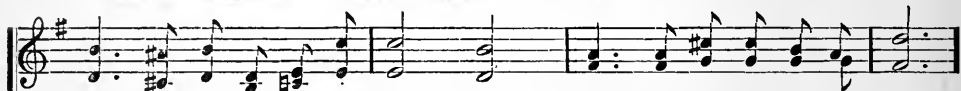
MRS. H. BRADFORD SPOOR.

(SOLO OR DUET.)

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. Are you wrecked upon life's o - cean? Loud the waves about you roar,
 2. Lin - ger not for earthly treas - ures, Yon - der lies the land of gold,
 3. Precious souls, like you, have lin - gered, "Time enough" they gaily said;
 4. Take the life-boat, you are sink - ing, Do not wait a moment more,



Still there's hope, you need not per - ish,
 Friends and loved ones there are wait - ing,
 Ere the mor - row they had per - ished,
 This may be your fi - nal of - fer,
 You may reach the heav'nly shore.
 There are joys for you un - told.
 They had numbered with the dead.
 Has - ten now for yon - der shore.



CHORUS.



Take the life - boat, take the life - boat, See, the Sav - iour holding



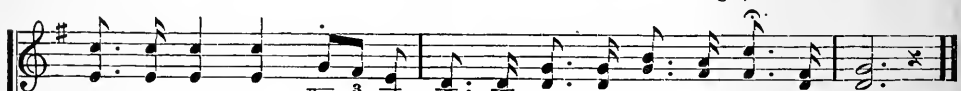
Take the life - boat, take the life - boat,



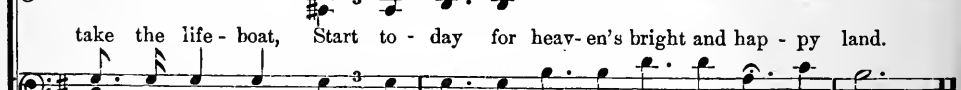
out a help - ing hand;..... Wait no lon - ger,



Wait no lon - - ger, take the



take the life - boat, Start to - day for heav - en's bright and hap - py land.



life - - boat,

* Consul Gen. Wildman and family who went down with the Steamship Rio de Janeiro, Feb. 24, 1901, while entering the Golden Gate, San Francisco, might have been saved had they hastened into the life-boat. But while they waited to secure some valuables, the ship went down, and they were lost!

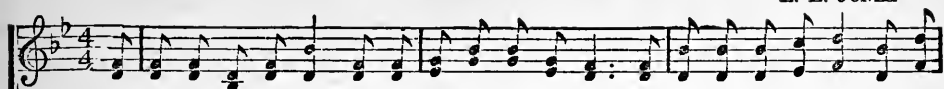
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No. 47.

I've Anchored in Jesus.

L. E. J.

L. E. JONES



1. Up - on life's boundless o - cean where mighty billows roll, I've fixed my hope in Je - sus, blest
2. He keeps my soul from e - vil and gives me blessed peace, His voice hath stilled the waters and
3. He is my Friend and Saviour, in him my anchor's cast, He drives a - way my sor - rows and



an - chor of my soul. When tri - als fierce as - sail me as storms are gath - ring o'er,
bid their tu - mult cease. My pi - lot and de - liv - 'rer to him I all con - fide,
shields me from the blast. By faith I'm look - ing up - ward be - yond life's troubled sea,



CHORUS.



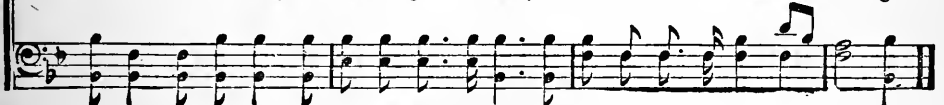
I rest up - on his mer - cy and trust him more.
For al - ways when I need him, he's at my side. } I've anchored in Je - sus, The
There I be - hold a ha - ven pre - pared for me. }



storms of life I'll brave, I've anchored in Je - sus, I fear no wind or wave, I've



anchored in Je - sus, For he hath pow'r to save, I've anchored to the rock of a - gea.

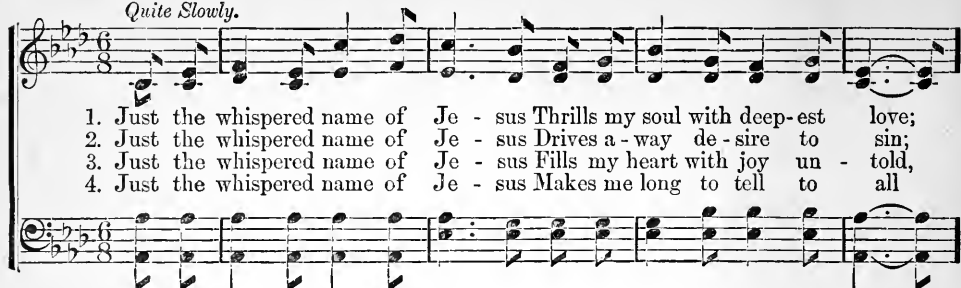


No. 48. Just the Whispered Name of Jesus.

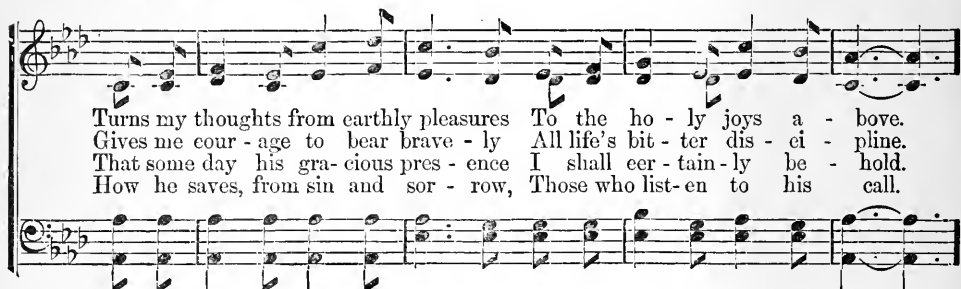
EFFIE STEVENS.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

Quite Slowly.



1. Just the whispered name of Je - sus Thrills my soul with deep-est love;
 2. Just the whispered name of Je - sus Drives a - way de - sire to sin;
 3. Just the whispered name of Je - sus Fills my heart with joy un - told,
 4. Just the whispered name of Je - sus Makes me long to tell to all

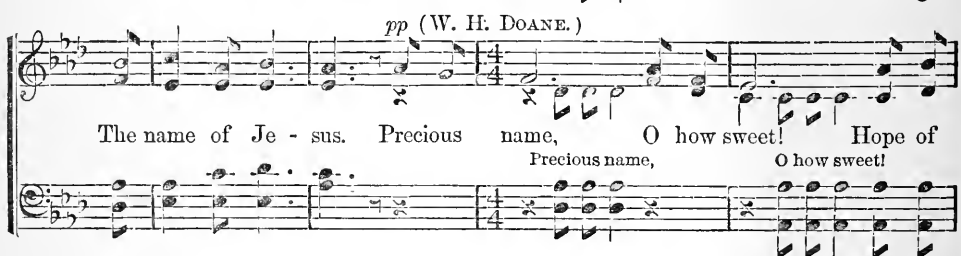


Turns my thoughts from earthly pleasures To the ho - ly joys a - bove.
 Gives me cour - age to bear brave - ly All life's bit - ter dis - ci - pline.
 That some day his gra - cious pres - ence I shall cer - tain - ly be - hold.
 How he saves, from sin and sor - row, Those who list - en to his call.

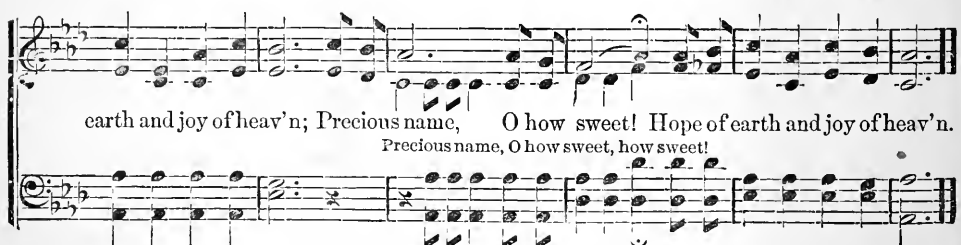
REFRAIN.



Just the whispered name Brings the peace of heaven near; Blessed, blessed name to hear!



pp (W. H. DOANE.)
 The name of Je - sus. Precious name, O how sweet! Hope of
 Precious name, O how sweet!



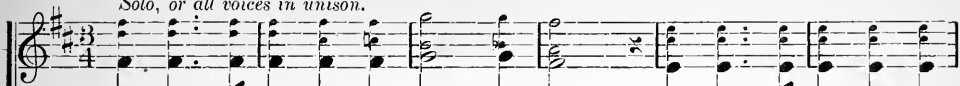
earth and joy of heav'n; Precious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n.
 Precious name, O how sweet, how sweet!

No. 49. Down at the Saviour's Cross.

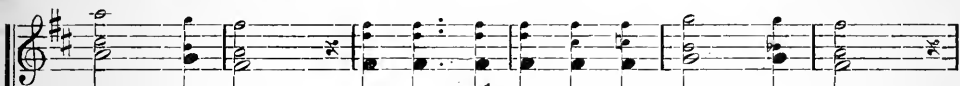
LIDA SHIVERS LEECH.

ADAM GEIBEL.

Solo, or all voices in unison.



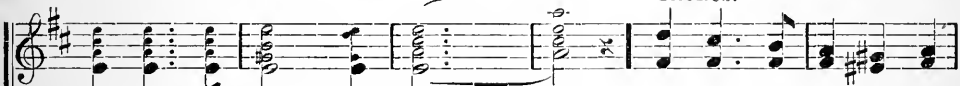
1. Down at the cross where the Sav - iour died, Shed-ding his blood in a
2. O, pre-cious cross which he bore for me, Hal-low'd the light, which by
3. Je - sus, O keep me, what-e'er the cost, Safe 'neath the shad - ow of



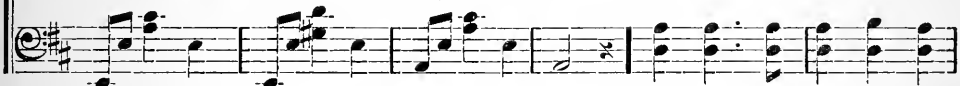
crim - son tide; Peace, won-drous peace, I have found in thee,
 faith I see; Shin - ing a - cross the dark path of time,
 thy dear cross; Walk - ing with thee, I can nev - er stray



CHORUS.



Dear cross of Cal - va - ry..... } Safe in the cross let me
 In - to this life of mine..... }
 Far from the nar - row way..... }



e'er a - bide, 'Neath its dear shad - ow I'll safe - ly hide; My long - ing



soul here is sat - is - fied, Down at the Sav - iour's cross.....



No. 50.

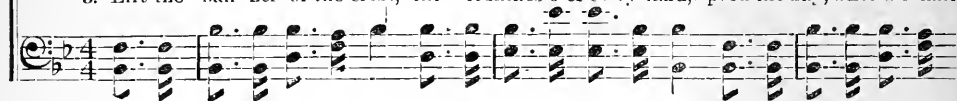
Lift the Banner Higher.

ALICE JEAN CLEATOR.

C. HAROLD LOWDEN.



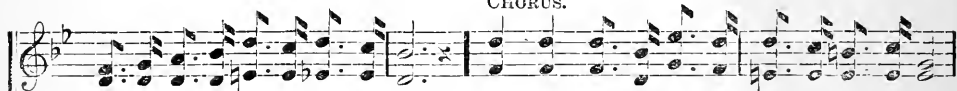
1. Lift the ban-ner of the cross! Bear it on-ward day by day, Till the mighty pow'rs of
2. Lift the ban-ner of the cross, till it shines o'er ev'-ry land, Let its folds of beau-ty
3. Lift the ban-ner of the cross, till it shines o'er ev'-ry land, Speed the day, when all shall



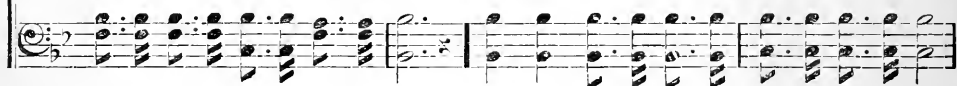
wrong are downward hurled! Let it gladly, proudly wave, With the message "Christ can save!" Lift it
nev - er more be furled, Till the darken'd isles shall sing Of Im-man - u - el, their King, Lift it
see its folds un-furled, Let it float from sea to sea, Till all lands in Christ are free! Lift it



CHORUS.



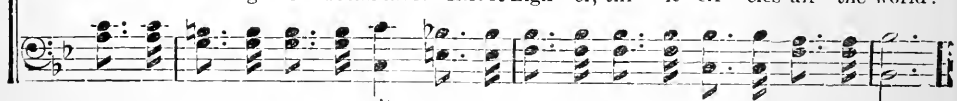
high-er till it cir-cles all the world. Lift it high-er till it cir-cles all the world!



Till the mighty pow'rs of wrong are downward hurled! Let it grand-ly proud-ly wave;



With the mes-sage "Christ can save!" Lift it high - er, till it cir - cles all the world!



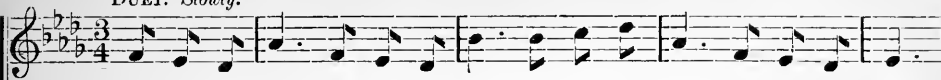
No. 51.

Some Day.

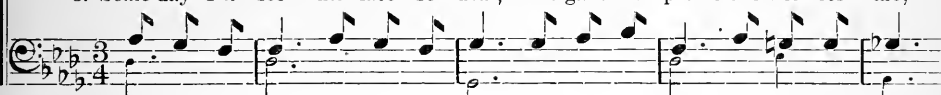

L. S. L.

LIDA SHIVERS LEECH.


DUET. *Slowly.*




1. Some day I'll know why o'er my way, The shad-ows gath - er dark and drear;
 2. Some day I'll know why oft my feet, Have wandered from the nar - row way;
 3. Some day I'll see his face so dear, Who gave his pre - cious life for me;


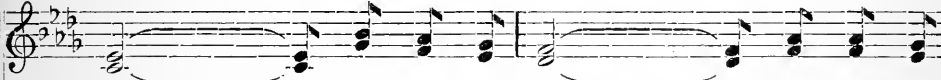
And on my heart a cross is laid, Which fills my soul with doubt and fear.
 And still my Sav - iour, praise his name! Has loved me ev - en when a - stray.
 And while the end - less a - ges roll, With him in glo - ry I shall be.



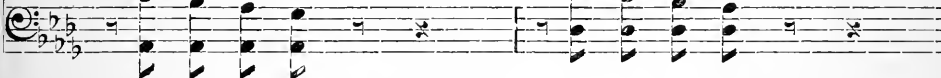
CHORUS. *Faster.*



Some day I'll know,..... yes, some glad day,..... When earth's dark
 Some day I'll know, yes, some glad day,

mists..... have cleared a - way,..... And in the
 When earth's dark mists have cleared a - way,



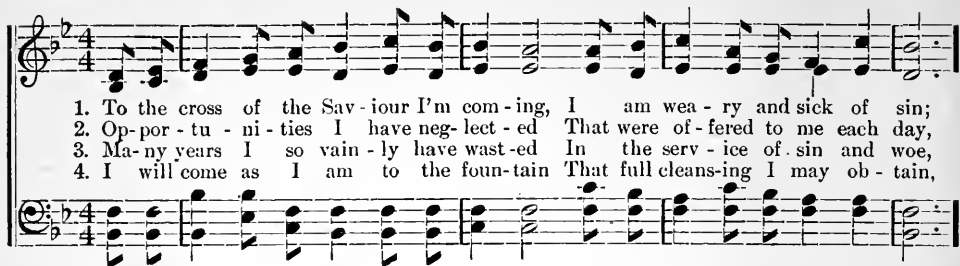

light..... of heav'n's pure glow,..... Then I shall ful - ly know.
 And in the light of heav'n's pure glow,



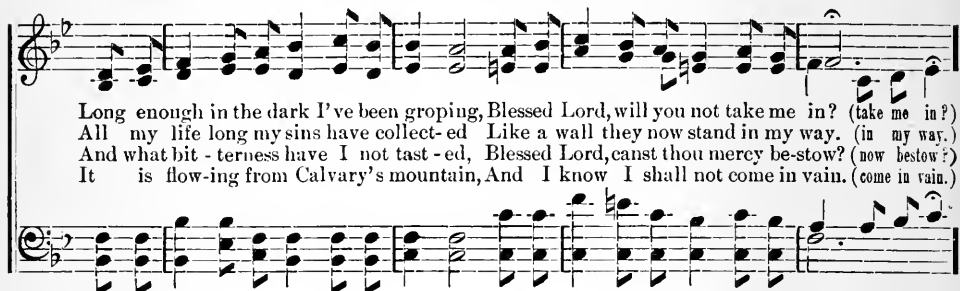
No. 52. Let the Blood Cleanse Away Every Stain.

H. L.

HALDOR LILLENAS.



1. To the cross of the Sav-iour I'm com-ing, I am wea-ry and sick of sin;
 2. Op-por-tu-ni-ties I have neg-lect-ed That were of-fered to me each day,
 3. Ma-ny years I so vain-ly have wast-ed In the serv-ice of sin and woe,
 4. I will come as I am to the foun-tain That full cleans-ing I may ob-tain,

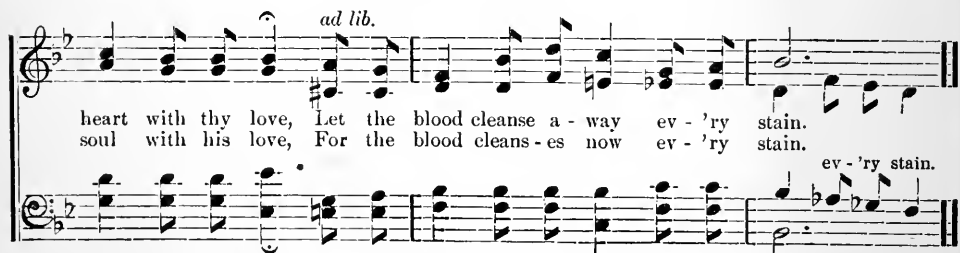


Long enough in the dark I've been groping, Blessed Lord, will you not take me in? (take me in?)
 All my life long my sins have collect-ed Like a wall they now stand in my way. (in my way.)
 And what bit-terness have I not tast-ed, Blessed Lord, canst thou mercy be-stow? (now bestow?)
 It is flow-ing from Calvary's mountain, And I know I shall not come in vain. (come in vain.)

CHORUS.



1-3.—Let the blood cleanse a-way ev-'ry stain, Let the blood cleanse a-
 4.—Yes, the blood cleans-es now ev-'ry stain, Yes, the blood cleans-es
 ev-'ry stain,



way ev-'ry stain, Send the light from a-bove, fill my
 now ev-'ry stain, And the light from a-bove, fills my
 ev-'ry stain,
ad lib.
 heart with thy love, Let the blood cleanse a-way ev-'ry stain.
 soul with his love, For the blood cleans-es now ev-'ry stain.
 ev-'ry stain.

No. 53. He's an Everlasting Saviour.

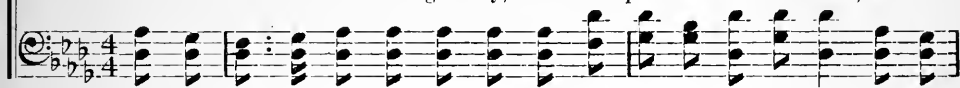
JAMES ROWE.

HIALDOR LILLENAS.

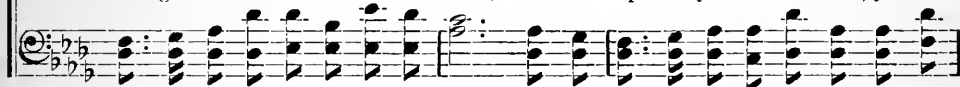
Andante con espressione.



1. All my heart be - longs to Je - sus, For he res - cued me from sin, And his
2. He is with me ev - 'ry mo - ment, Speaking pre - cious words of cheer, For he
3. I shall see his face in glo - ry, I shall praise him on his throne, With the



love in cloud and sunshine is the same. He is help - ing me to tri - umph o - ver
knows that life e - ter - nal is my aim; He will keep me brave and loy - al till the
sa - ges and the saints of end - less fame; 'Twill be rap - ture just to serve him, just to



FINE.

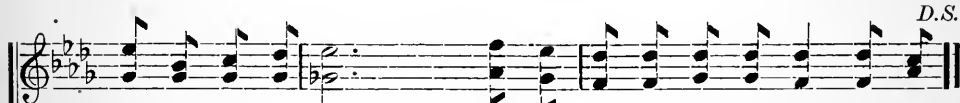
all the hosts of sin, He's an ev - er - last - ing Sav - iour, bless his name.
gold - en gates ap - pear; He's an ev - er - last - ing Sav - iour, bless his name.
sing for him a - lone; He's an ev - er - last - ing Sav - iour, bless his name.



D.S.—wear my crown a - bove, He's an ev - er - last - ing Sav - iour, bless his name.



He's an ev - er - last - ing Saviour, bless his name; To the world his love and
bless his name;



D.S.

pow - er I pro - claim, In the glo - ry of his love, I shall
I pro - claim.



JAMES ROWE.

HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. O glad-some day, when I no more, Shall strug-gle on this storm-swept shore,
 2. O glad-some day, when sin will cease, To rob my soul of joy and peace,
 3. O glad-some day, when I shall rise, To him who reigns in par-a-dise,

When in that land where anthems swell, With friends and dear ones I shall dwell.
 When I shall reach the king-dom blest, Where wea-ry souls find sweet-est rest.
 To sing with all the Saints a-bove, In praise of soul re-deem-ing love.

REFRAIN.

O glad-some day,..... O hap-py time,..... When I shall
 O glad some day, O hap-py time,

reach..... that sin-less clime,..... That hap-py land..... where
 When shall I reach that sin-less clime, That hap-py land

I shall be,..... With him who gave his life for me.....
 where I shall be, yes, gave his life for me.

No. 55. Since Jesus Set Me Free.

LIDA SHIVERS LEECH.

ADAM GEIBEL.

1. I once was bound with chains of sin, But Je-sus set me free; And now, I
 2. My heart is fully cleansed from sin, Since Je-sus set me free; And he doth
 3. O praise his name, 'tis heav'n be-low, Since Je-sus set me free; My heart with

CHORUS.

have sweet peace with-in, Since Je-sus set me free. }
 rule and reign with-in, Since Je-sus set me free. } Since Je-sus set me free, Dear
 glad-ness, doth o'er-flow, Since Je-sus set me free. }

Lamb of Cal-va-ry; His pre-cious blood is all my plea. Since Je-sus set me free.

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No. 56. O, Worship the King.

ROBERT GRANT.

F. J. HAYDN.

1. O, worship the King all-glorious a-bove, And grateful-ly sing his won-der-ful love;
 2. O tell of his might, and sing of his grace, Whose robe is the light, whose can-o-py, space;
 3. Thy boun-ti-ful care what tongue can recite? It breathes in the air, it shines in the light,
 4. Frail children of dust, and fee-ble as frail, In thee do we trust, nor find thee to fail;

Our Shield and De-fender, the Ancient of Days, Pa-vilioned in splendor, and gird-ed with praise.
 His chariots of wrath the deep thunder clouds form, And dark is his path on the wings of the storm.
 It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain, And sweetly distills in the dew and the rain.
 Thy mercies how tender! how firm to the end! Our Mak-er, De-fender, Re-deemer, and Friend.

No. 57.

The Price of My Soul.

L. S. L.

LIDA SHIVERS LEECH.

DUET.

1. What a wondrous price for my soul was paid, On the cross of Cal - va - ry,
 2. What un - told love did the Fa - ther show, Thus to give his on - ly Son,
 3. How can I then re - fuse to give My life, my all to him,

When Christ so free - ly my ran - som paid, Shed his pre - cious blood for me.
 That thro' his gos - pel I might be warned, The down - ward path to sin.
 Who by his death on the cru - el tree, Re - deemed my soul from sin.

CHORUS.

He paid the price on Cal - va - ry, That I with him an heir might be,

And by his grace I'll faith - ful be, To him who died for me.

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No. 58.

Someone.

H. L.

HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. Someone is out in the world of sin, Wayward and wild, Tarnished, de-filed;
 2. Someone has wander'd a - way from God, Go - ing a - stray, Farth - er each day;
 3. Someone is sink - ing in deep de - spair, Seek - ing in vain, Help to ob - tain,
 4. Someone has traveled the wea - ry road, Bear - ing the shame, On his fair name,

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Someone.—Concluded.

Someone is sin-stained with-out, with-in, Some-one can save, 'tis Je - sus.
Shameful-ly leav-ing the path he trod, Some-one now grieves, 'tis Je - sus.
Someone has no-bod-y's love to share, Some one still cares, 'tis Je - sus.
Someone has car-ried the heav-y load, Some-one can help, 'tis Je - sus.

CHORUS.

Someone can help in your time of need, Someone is kind and true, Proving him-

self a friend indeed, Someone has died for you. Je-sus has died for you.

No. 59. Lord, Dismiss Us With Thy Blessing.

JOHN FAWCETT.

JEAN J. ROUSSEAU.

1. Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace; Let us each, thy love possessing,
2. Thanks we give, and ado-ration, For thy gospel's joy-ful sound; May the fruits of thy salvation
3. So, whene'er the signal's giv-en Us from earth to call a - way, Borne on angels' wings to heaven,

Triumph in redeeming grace; O refresh us, O refresh us, Trav'ling thro' this wilderness.
In our hearts and lives abound; May thy presence, May thy presence With us evermore be found.
Glad the summons to o-bey, May we ev-er, May we ev-er Reign with Christ in endless day.

No. 60.

Decide for Jesus.

IRVIN H. MACK.

ARTHUR WILTON.

1. How oft a - cross life's nar - row path As on we tread the way,
 2. O who will make the stand this day, To take the path of right?
 3. The plead - ings oft - en you have heard, The Sav - iour calls you: "come,"
 4. The world al - lures with prom - ise vain, Yet death the end must be,

There comes to us the still, small voice, "Give me your heart to - day."
 His ways are paths of love and peace, The end is joy and light.
 Re - turn, tho' far you are a - stray, Your foot - steps turn to "home."
 But sweet the life our Sav - iour gives, It lasts e - ter - nal - ly.

CHORUS.

De - cide for Je - sus, de - cide for Je - sus, No lon - ger make de - lay,

De - cide for Je - sus, de - cide for Je - sus, Make this de - cis - ion day.

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No. 61.

Only Trust Him.

J. H. S.

J. H. STOCKTON.

1. Come, ev - 'ry soul by sin oppress'd, There's mer - cy with the Lord,
 2. For Je - sus shed his pre - cious blood, Rich bless - ings to be - stow;
 3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in - to rest;
 4. Come, then, and join the ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go,

Only Trust Him.—Concluded.

And he will sure - ly give you rest By trust - ing in his word.
 Plunge now in - to the crim - son flood That wash - es white as snow.
 Be - lieve in him with - out de - lay, And you are ful - ly blest.
 To dwell in that ce - les - tial land, Where joys im - mor - tal flow.

CHORUS.

{ * On - ly trust him, on - ly trust him, On - ly trust him now;
 He will save you, he will save you, He will (*Omit.*) save you now.

* The words "Come to Jesus" may be used for chorus instead of "Only trust him."

No. 62.

Take Me As I Am.

ELIZA H. HAMILTON.

REV. J. H. STOCKTON.

1. Je - sus, my Lord, to thee I cry, Un - less thou help me I must die;
 2. Help - less I am, and full of guilt, But yet for me thy blood was spilt,
 3. I thirst, I long to know thy love, Thy full sal - va - tion I would prove;
 4. If thou hast work for me to do, In - spire my will, my heart re - new,

O bring thy free sal - va - tion nigh And take me as I am!
 And thou can'st make me what thou wilt But take me as I am!
 But since to thee I can - not move O take me as I am!
 And work both in and by me, too, But take me as I am!

D.S.—bring thy free sal - va - tion nigh, And take me as I am!

CHORUS.

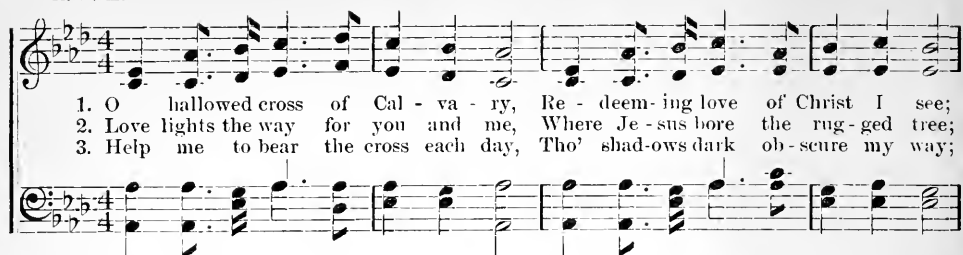
Take me as I am,..... Take me as I am;..... O
 Take me, take me as I am, Take me, take me as I am;

No. 63.

The Cross.

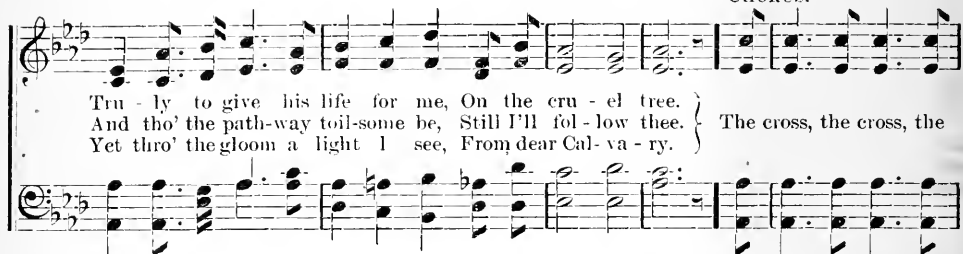
L. S. L.

LIDA SHIVERS LEECH.



1. O hallowed cross of Cal - va - ry, Re - deem - ing love of Christ I see;
 2. Love lights the way for you and me, Where Je - sus bore the rug - ged tree;
 3. Help me to bear the cross each day, Tho' shad - ows dark ob - scure my way;

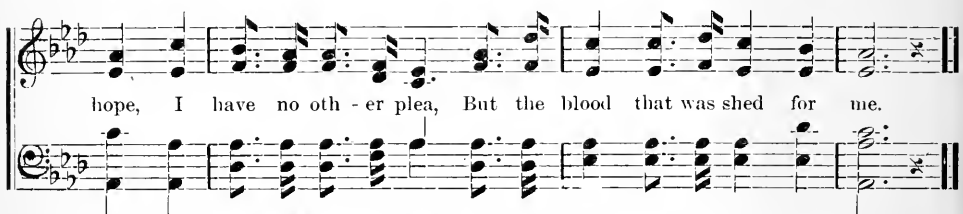
CHORUS.



Tru - ly to give his life for me, On the cru - el tree.
 And tho' the path - way toil - some be, Still I'll fol - low thee. } The cross, the cross, the
 Yet thro' the gloom a light I see, From dear Cal - va - ry.



cross of Cal - va - ry, Where Je - sus died to make me free; I have no oth - er



hope, I have no oth - er plea, But the blood that was shed for me.

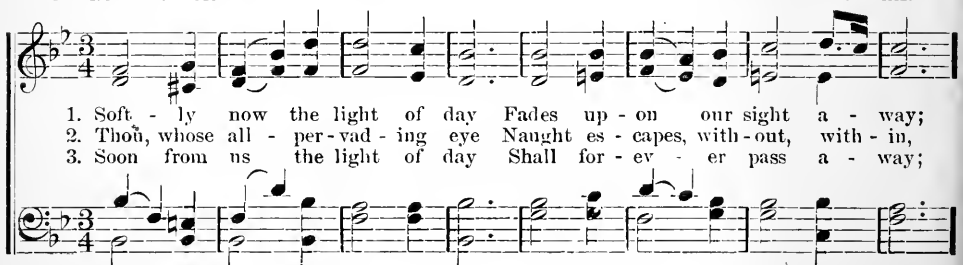
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No. 64.

Softly Now the Light of Day.

GEORGE W. DOANE.

LOUIS M. GOTTSCHALK.



1. Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on our sight a - way;
 2. Tho', whose all - per - vad - ing eye Naught es - capes, with - out, with - in,
 3. Soon from us the light of day Shall for - ev - er pass a - way;

Softly Now the Light of Day.—Concluded.

Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, we would commune with thee.
 Par - don each in - firm - i - ty, O - pen fault, and se - cret sin.
 Then from sin and sor - row free, Take us, Lord, to dwell with thee.

No. 65. The Fullness of His Love.

LIDA SHIVERS LEECH.
 SOLO OR DUET.

ADAM GEIBEL.

1. The full-ness of God's won-drous love, O price-less gift, sent from a -
 2. When in my Sav - iour cru - ci - fied, I sought re - lease from all my
 3. It helps me serve with joy my King, It makes my life with mu - sic

bove; It lift - ed me to plains of light, From sin's al - lur - ing night.
 pride; I caught a vis - ion of his face, The rich - ness of his grace.
 ring, It fits my soul for realms a - bove, The full - ness of God's love.

CHORUS.

The full - ness of his love, Fore - taste of heav'n a - bove;.....
 his love, a - bove;


'Tis ev - er free,..... for you and me, The full - ness of God's love.

No. 66.

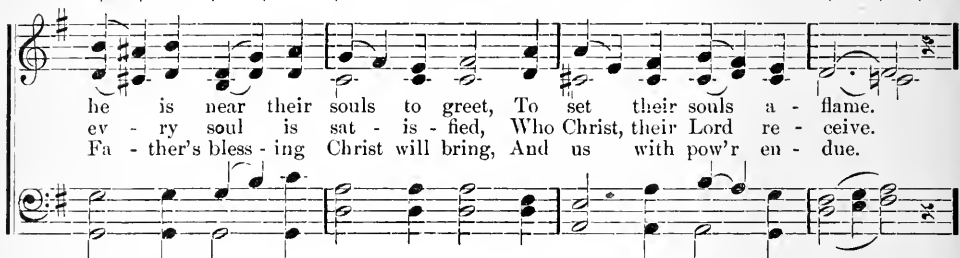
Jesus is Here.

H. L.

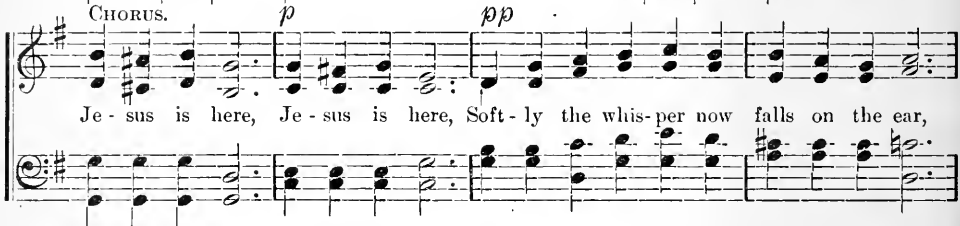
HALDOR LILLENAS.



1. Where two or three to-gether meet In Je-sus' ho-ly name, There
2. His prom-is-es are ver-i-fied To all who but be-lieve, And
3. If two a-gree on a-ny-thing, It shall be done for you, The



he is near their souls to greet, To set their souls a-flame.
ev-ry soul is sat-is-fied, Who Christ, their Lord re-ceive.
Fa-ther's bless-ing Christ will bring, And us with pow'r en-due.



CHORUS. *p* *pp*
Je-sus is here, Je-sus is here, Soft-ly the whis-per now falls on the ear,



mf
Worship him now, Ten-der-ly bow, Je-sus our Sav-iour is here.....
Christ is here.

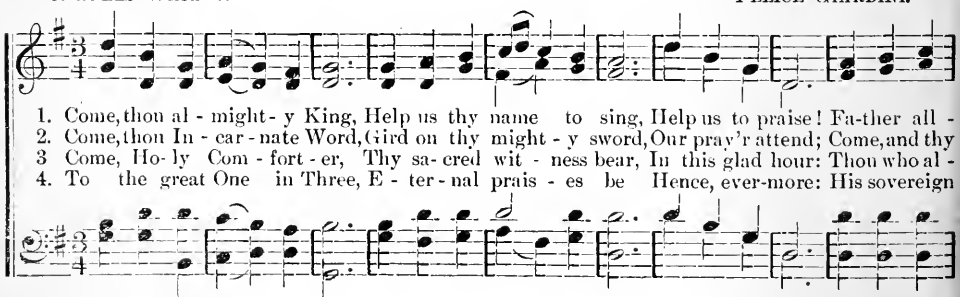
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No. 67.

Come, Thou Almighty King.

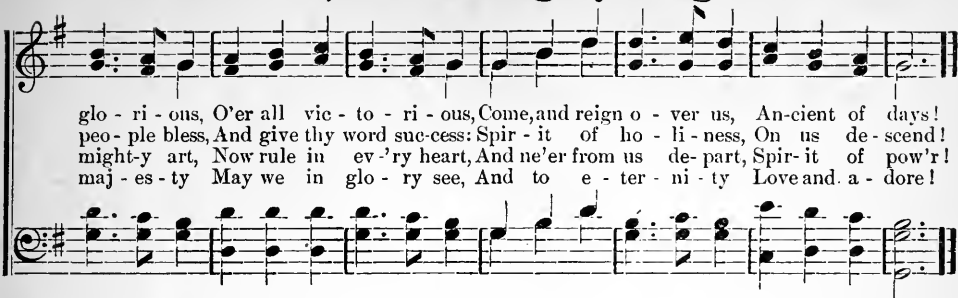
CHARLES WESLEY.

FELICE GIARDINI.



1. Come, thou al-might-y King, Help us thy name to sing, Help us to praise! Fa-ther all -
2. Come, thou In-car-nate Word, Gird on thy might-y sword, Our pray'r attend; Come, and thy
3. Come, Ho-ly Com-fort-er, Thy sa-cred wit-ness bear, In this glad hour: Thou who al -
4. To the great One in Three, E-ter-nal prais-es be Hence, ever-more: His sovereign

Come, Thou Almighty King.



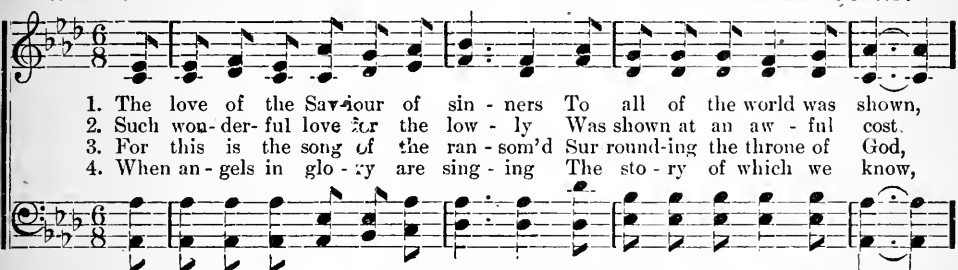
glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic - to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o - ver us, An - cient of days!
 peo - ple bless, And give thy word suc - cess: Spir - it of ho - li - ness, On us de - scend!
 might - y art, Now rule in ev - 'ry heart, And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of pow'r!
 maj - es - ty May we in glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore!

No. 68.

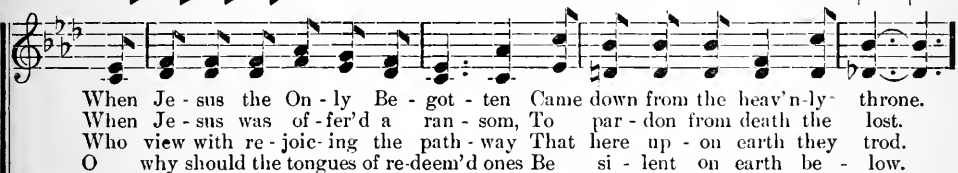
O Such Wonderful Love.

C. A. M.

ALFRED JUDSON.



1. The love of the Sav - ough of sin - ners To all of the world was shown,
2. Such won - der - ful love for the low - ly Was shown at an aw - ful cost.
3. For this is the song of the ran - som'd Sur round - ing the throne of God,
4. When an - gels in glo - ry are sing - ing The sto - ry of which we know,



When Je - sus the On - ly Be - got - ten Came down from the heav'n - ly throne.
 When Je - sus was of - fer'd a ran - som, To par - don from death the lost.
 Who view with re - joic - ing the path - way That here up - on earth they trod.
 O why should the tongues of re - deem'd ones Be si - lent on earth be - low.



CHORUS.



O such won - der - ful love, He who hung on the tree,
 won - der - ful love, on the tree,



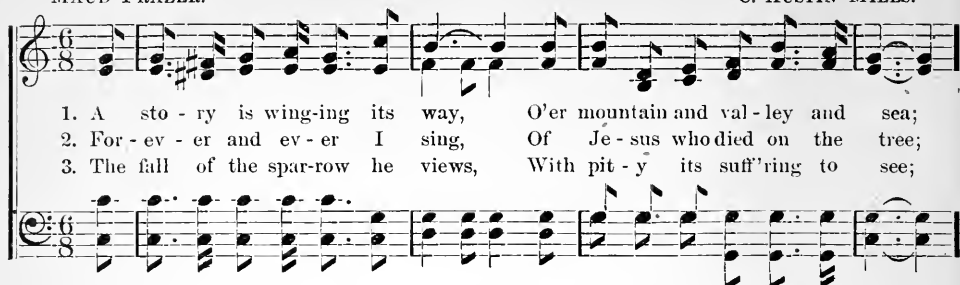
Came from heav - en a - bove, For you, for me.
 from heav - en a - bove,

No. 69.

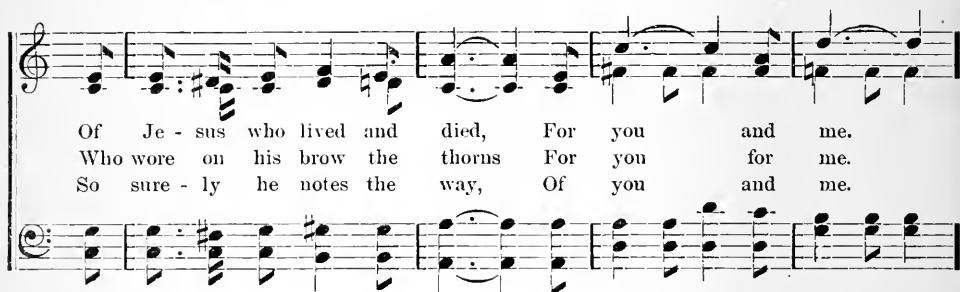
For Love of You.

MAUD FRAZER.

C. AUSTIN MILES.



1. A sto - ry is wing-ing its way, O'er mountain and val - ley and sea;
 2. For - ev - er and ev - er I sing, Of Je - sus who died on the tree;
 3. The fall of the spar-row he views, With pit - y its suff'ring to see;



Of Je - sus who lived and died, For you and me.
 Who wore on his brow the thorns For you for me.
 So sure - ly he notes the way, Of you and me.

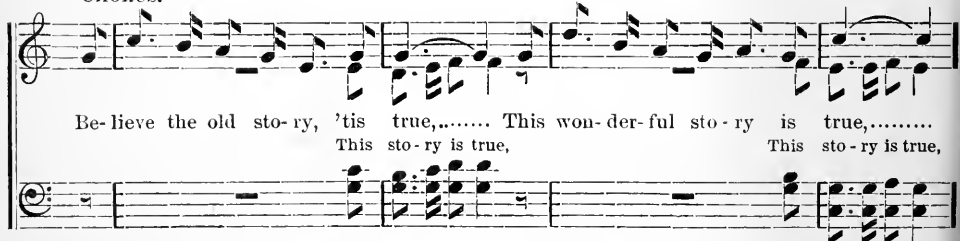


And o - ver and o - ver a - gain, I'll tell the old sto - ry so true;



He died on the cross for the love of the world, He died for the love of you.

CHORUS.



Be-lieve the old sto - ry, 'tis true,..... This won - der - ful sto - ry is true,.....
 This sto - ry is true, This sto - ry is true,

For Love of You.—Concluded.

He died on the cross for the love of the world, He died for the love of you.....
of you.

No. 70. At the Fountain of Life.

C. A. M.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. 'Tis the Lord who redeems us, who has shown the way, 'Tis the wa - ter of life so free;
2. O this fount-ain of liv-ing wa - ter flows for all, Who the long, wea-ry way have trod,
3. When I drank of the wa - ter of e - ter - nal life, How my soul was refreshed and blessed,

Who will drink of the wa - ter that this spring supplies, Nev - er thirst - y shall be.
And its bless-ings are free - ly giv - en un - to you, Thro' the word of our God.
Of my doubts and my tri - als I had wea - ry grown, But I found sweet - est rest.

CHORUS.

At the ta - ble of love I've been feasting, feast-ing, feast-ing,
I've been feasting, I've been feasting, I've been feasting,

At the fountain of life I've been drinking, And I'll nev - er thirst a - gain.
I've been drinking, thirst again.

No. 71. I Love Him, Dearly Love Him.

F. E. H.

F. E. HATHAWAY.

1. I have a Friend—a lov - ing Friend, The an - gels named Him Je - sus,
2. O could I speak His match-less worth, The worth of Christ my Sav - ior,
3. I know that at the Fa - ther's throne For me He in - ter - ced - ed,
4. I have a home, a beau-teous home, That home in heav'n a-waits me,

And I will praise Him to the end, My on - ly Sav - ior, Je - sus.
I'd tell it out while here on earth And prove His good-ness ev - er.
And won-drous love for me He's shown, For oth - ers He has plead - ed.
It was pre - pared for me a - bove, I'll go when-e'er He calls me.

CHORUS.

For I love Him, dearly love Him, Yes, I love Him, dearly love Him; He's my own, my precious

Sav - ior—Ever faith - ful I will be. For I love Him, dear - ly love Him, Yes, I love Him,

dearly love Him, I will never cease to praise Him; He's a precious, precious friend to me.

No. 72.

He Loves Me.

C. A. M.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. When my dai - ly path brings trou - ble nigh, This is my song all the day long;
 2. Yes, my Sav - iour takes me by the hand, Hap - py I rest for he knows best;
 3. There is One who loves me, this I know, Un - der his will I shall keep still;

rit.
 Je - sus is my com - rade, safe am I, There is naught can work me wrong.
 I will glad - ly own his least command, It may on - ly be my test.
 If thro' joy or sor - row I must go, There is naught can do me ill.
 work me wrong, for

CHORUS.

He loves me, he loves me, And like the stars a - bove me, That shine at night his

love so bright, Has filled my soul with light; He loves me, he loves me,

From this there's naught can move me, And in his love I'll rest for - ev - er.

No. 73.

Meet Me at the Cross.

C. A. M.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. There is hope, O soul, for you, There is peace and par-don, too; There's sal-va-tion
 2. Tho' a Saviour's dy-ing there, Crown'd with thorns his brow so fair; There is joy for
 3. Soul in sin can you de-spise, All the love light of his eyes? Come, O come and
 4. If you'll touch its crim-son tide, Heaven's gate shall o-pen wide, Par-don writ-ten

CHORUS.

full and free, At the cross of Cal-va-ry.
 you and me, At the cross of Cal-va-ry.
 kneel with me, At the cross of Cal-va-ry.
 you shall see, On the cross of Cal-va-ry.

If you'll on - - - ly
 If you'll on - ly

meet me, If you'll on - - ly meet me, If you'll on - ly meet me, sin-ner, At the
 If you'll on - ly meet me,

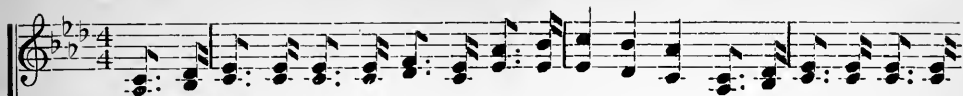
foot of the cross You shall find your Sav-iour, You shall know his
 You shall find You shall know

rit. ad lib.

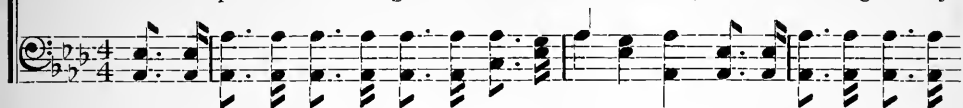
fa-vor, If you'll on - - ly meet me, At the foot of the cross.
 on - ly, on - ly

L. S. L.

LIDA SHIVERS LEECH.



1. I may write my name and leave it on the sands of time, But the ris-ing tide will
 2. Tho' the things of earth may per-ish, praise his name I know Tho' my sins were once as
 3. I'll be pre-sent when we gath-er at the last roll call, I am trust-ing in my



soon de-destroy this work of mine, O to know that it is writ-ten by the
 scar-let, they are white as snow, And my name is there for-ev-er, for he
 Sav-our as my all in all, And my name is there since I o-bey'd his



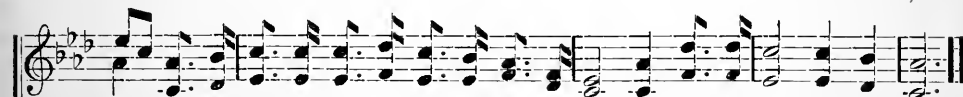
CHORUS.



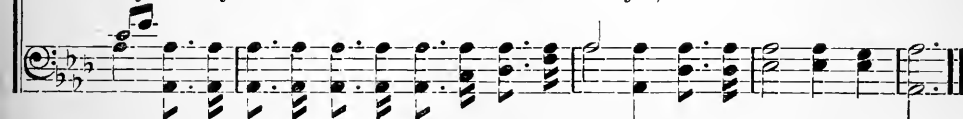
hand Di-vine, Writ-ten in the "Lamb's book of life." } Yes my name is there for-
 tells me so, Writ-ten in the "Lamb's book of life." }
 lov-ing call, Writ-ten in the "Lamb's book of life." }



ev-er hal-le-lu-jah, It is writ-ten there to stay, for my sins are washed a-



way, Yes my name is there for-ev-er hal-le-lu-jah, In the Lamb's book of life.



No. 75.

Lead On.

A. A. PAYN.

ALFRED JUDSON.

1. Lead on, not with the sword the brave of earth are wield - ing, Vic - to - ry,
 2. Lead on, fill - ing with strength, and grace on us be - stow - ing, Vic - to - ry,
 3. Lead on. heav - en - ly King, the strife is not e - ter - nal; Vic - to - ry,

vic - to - ry com eth in deeds of love and peace. Lead on, strong in the faith to
 vic - to - ry ring - ing its song new joys im - part. Lead on, ev - er - y day thy
 vic - to - ry per - ches up - on our ban - ners now. Lead on, glo - ry a - waits in

sin be nev - er yield - ing, Pray on, pray for the time when strife shall cease.
 bless - ed prom - ise glow - ing, Reach - es ma - ny a wea - ry troub - led heart.
 realms of light su - per - nal, Some day, ra - di - ant crowns the vic - tor's brow.

CHORUS.

Lead on, heav'nly King, O lead us, lead us on, Vic - to - ry,
 Lead us ev - er, O heav'nly King, O lead us, on,.....

vic - to - ry, sheds its ray,..... *rit.* Lead on, heav'nly King, O
 sheds its beau - ti - ful heav'nly ray, *a tempo.* Lead us ev - er, O heav'nly King, O

Lead On.—Concluded.

ad lib.

lead us, lead us on, Down the fu - ture's glo - rious way.
 lead us on..... Lead us, lead us down the fu - ture's glo - rious way.

No. 76.

Higher Life.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

RUSSELL HANCOCK MILES.

1. Long a - go I lost my e - vil love for sin - ning, When I learned to
 2. Ev - 'ry wak - ing mo - ment glad my heart is sing - ing, "All my sins are
 3. Far a - bove the low - li - ness of earth I'm liv - ing, Where the ful - ler

love my King and Lord; Then I found the ful - ness of his love, be - gin - ning,
 un - der neath the blood; But to high - er bliss my joy - ful soul is wing - ing,
 bless - ings free - ly flow; Rich - es of a high - er life my God is giv - ing,

REFRAIN.

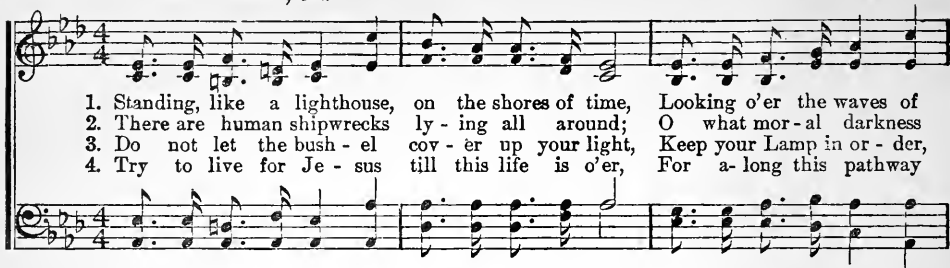
In the rich - es of his word. } Ris - ing, ris - ing, far above the things of
 Seek - ing rich - er things of God. }
 Such as ev - 'ry one may know. } Ris - ing, ris - ing, I am ris - ing,

earth be - low, Ris - ing, Ris - ing, Where the rip - er fruits of bless - ing grow.
 Ris - ing, I am Ris - ing,

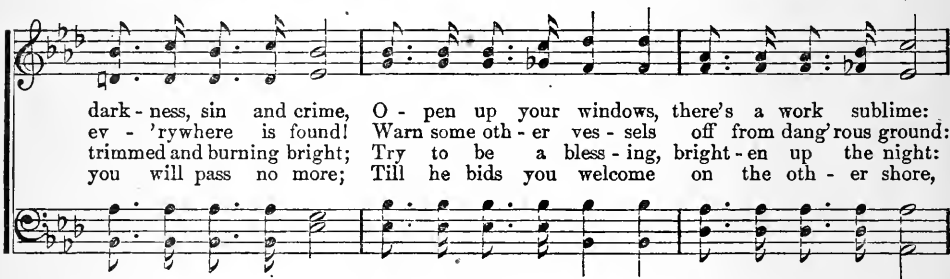
No. 77. Let the Gospel Light Shine Out.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.


ADAM GEIBEL.



1. Standing, like a lighthouse, on the shores of time, Looking o'er the waves of
 2. There are human shipwrecks ly - ing all around; O what mor - al darkness
 3. Do not let the bush - el cov - er up your light, Keep your Lamp in or - der,
 4. Try to live for Je - sus till this life is o'er, For a - long this pathway

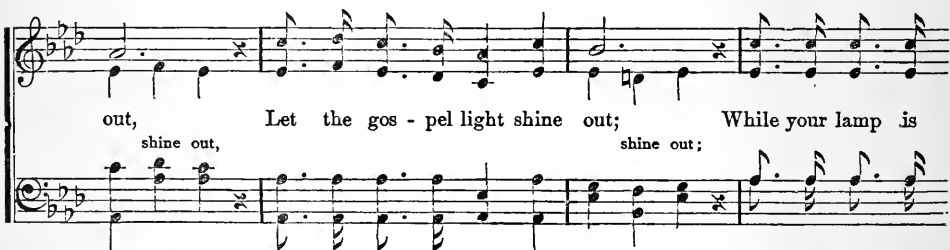


dark - ness, sin and crime, O - pen up your windows, there's a work sublime:
 ev - 'rywhere is found! Warn some oth - er ves - sels off from dang'rous ground:
 trimmed and burning bright; Try to be a bless - ing, bright - en up the night:
 you will pass no more; Till he bids you welcome on the oth - er shore,

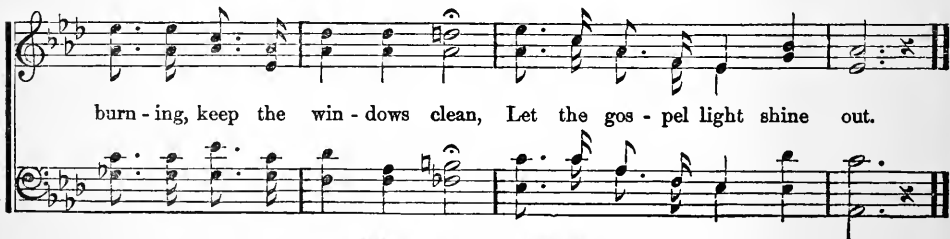


CHORUS.

Let the gos - pel light shine out..... Let the gos - pel light shine



out, Let the gos - pel light shine out; While your lamp is
 shine out, shine out;




burn - ing, keep the win - dows clean, Let the gos - pel light shine out.

No. 78.


Heavenly Peace.

F. E. H.


F. E. HATHAWAY.



1. O we love this world of beau - ty, dear Sav - ior, We will
 2. While we dwell up - on the earth, pre - cious Sav - ior, Wilt Thou
 3. In the shad - ow of Thy wing, pre - cious Sav - ior, Wilt Thou




serve Thee here and toil for Thee; We will sing Thy prais-es now, Dai - ly
 walk with us in spir - it here; When we wake or when we sleep, O we
 hide us till the night is o'er; Wilt Thou keep us close to Thee Give us




at Thy feet will bow; O what peace and com - fort that will bring.
 pray that Thou wouldst keep And fill our hearts with heav'n - ly peace.
 of Thy love so free And still our hearts with heav'n - ly peace.

CHORUS.



Peace, peace, heav-en - ly peace, That one spe - cial gift from a - bove; O



give us we pray As we jour-ney each day; This won-der-ful gift of God's love.

No. 79.

Speak to Me, Jesus.

C. A. M.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. Some-where on the path of life, Grief and woe my lot must be, When the hour
2. When I sail 'neath darkened skies, On some storm-y Gal-i-lee, Grant that I may
3. Or when sin my soul would sieze, Keep me from its fet-ters free, Lest I wan-der
4. When I tread the shad-ow vale, All a-lone, as that must be, I shall sure-ly

CHORUS.

dark-est seems, Speak, dear Lord, to me.
hear thy voice Gen-tly speak to me.
far a-way, Speak, dear Lord to me.
hear thy voice, Speaking un-to me. } Speak to me, dear Je-sus, Speak to me.

I would hear thy voice thy hand would see, Near thee I would e'er a-bide,

Rit. e cres.

Find-ing peace when at thy side, O my Sav-iour, cru-ci-fied, Speak, speak to me.

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No. 80.

All Hail the power.

EDWARD PERRONET, Alt.

WILLIAM SHRUBSOLE.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je-sus name! Let an-gels prostrate fall; Bring forth the roy-al
2. Sin-ners, whose love can ne'er for-get The worm-wood and the gall; Go, spread your trophies
3. Let ev-'ry kind-red, ev-'ry tribe On this ter-res-trial ball, To him all majesty
4. O that, with yon-der sa-cred throng, We at his feet may fall! We'll join the ev-er-

All Hail the Power.—Concluded.

di - a - dem, And crown him, crown him, crown him, Crown him Lord of all.
 at his feet, And crown him, crown him, crown him, Crown him Lord of all.
 ty as - cribe, And crown him, crown him, crown him, Crown him Lord of all.
 last - ing song, And crown him, crown him, crown him, Crown him Lord of all.

No. 81.

Do You Hear the Voice?

B. W. D.

Mrs. B. W. DAVIS.

1. Do you hear the voice of Je - sus, Bid you leave your life of sin?
 2. Why not give your heart to Je - sus? He who suf - fered on the tree;
 3. I will come to thee, dear Je - sus, All my life I'll give to thee;
 4. Je - sus saves me, yes, he saves me, As he prom - ised he would do;

He has of - fered free sal - va - tion If you'll turn and fol - low him.
 He has said I free - ly par - don, Take your cross and fol - low me.
 I will al - ways love and serve thee, O, dear Lord just now take me.
 All the load of sin is lift - ed, Come and he will save you too.

CHORUS.

O come and fol - low your Sav - iour, The com - fort - er glad - ly re - ceive;

His voice is call - ing you wan - d'r'er, 'Tis on - ly to ask and be - lieve.

No. 82.

Then Why Not I!

E. E. HEWITT.

C. HAROLD LOWDEN.

1. Some one must car - ry a smil - ing face, Love's hap - py sun - shine, the light of grace;
 2. Some one must scat - ter the seeds that bear Bou - ti - ful fruit - age and blos - soms fair,
 3. Some one must res - cue the sink - ing soul, When all a - round him the hil - lows roll,
 4. Cups of cold wa - ter some hand must bring Com - for - ting draughts from the liv - ing spring;

Some one must brighten the cloud - y sky; Some one must do it, then why not I?
 Watching their growth with a care - ful eye, Some one must do it, then why not I?
 Brav - ing the wrath of the break - ers high, Some one must do it, then why not I?
 Serv - ing the King as the days go by, Some one must do it, then why not I?

CHORUS.

Why not I? Why not I? Je - sus is wait - ing the heart's re - ply;

Work must be done while the moments fly; Some one must do it, then why not I?

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No. 83.

I'll Live for Him.

R. E. HUDSON,

C. R. DUNBAR.

1. My life, my love I give to thee, Thou Lamb of God, who died for me;
 2. I now be - lieve thou dost re - ceive, For thou hast died that I might live;
 3. O thou who died on Cal - va - ry To save my soul and make me free,

CHO.—I'll live for him who died for me, How hap - py then my life shall be!

I'll Live for Him.—Concluded.

D. C. Chorus.

O may I ev - er faith - ful be, My Sav - iour and my God!
 And - now hence - forth I'll trust in thee, My Sav - iour and my God!
 I con - se - crate my life to thee, My Sav - iour and my God!

I'll live for him who died for me, My Sav - iour and my God!

No. 84. None of Self, and All of Thee.

THEODORE MONROE.

JOSEPH D. LITTLE.

DUET.

1. Oh, the bit - ter pain and sor - row That a time could ev - er be, When I prondly
 2. Yet he found me: I be - held him Bleed - ing on the accursed tree; And my wistful
 3. Day by day his ten - der mer - cy, Heal - ing, help - ing, full and free, Brought me lower,
 4. High - er than the high - est heav - ens, Deep - er than the deep - est sea, Lord, thy love at

said to Je - sus, "All of self, and none of thee," All of self, and none of thee, All of
 heart said faintly, "Some of self, and some of thee," Some of self, and some of thee, Some of
 while I whispered, "Less of self, and more of thee," Less of self, and more of thee, Less of
 last has conquered; None of self, and all of thee," None of self, and all of thee! None of

self, and none of thee, When I prondly said to Je - sus, All of self, and none of thee.
 self, and some of thee, And my wist - ful heart said faintly, Some of self, and some of thee.
 self; and more of thee, Brought me low - er, while I whispered, Less of self, and more of thee.
 self, and all of thee! Lord, thy love at last has conquered; None of self, and all of thee.

No. 85.

Beautiful Robes.

"Arrayed in fine linen clean and white; for the fine linen is the righteousness of saints."—Rev. 19: 8.

E. E. HEWITT.

W. J. KIRKPATRICK.

Not too fast.

1. We shall walk with him in white, In that coun-try pure and bright, Where shall en-ter
2. We shall walk with him in white, Where faith yields to blissful sight, When the beau-ty
3. We shall walk with him in white, By the fount-ains of de-light, Where the Lamb his

naught that may de- file; Where the daybeam ne'er declines, For the blessed light that shines
of the King we see; Hold-ing con-verse full and sweet, In a fel- low-ship complete;
ran-somed ones shall lead; For his blood shall wash each stain, Till no spot of sin re-main,

CHORUS.

Is the glo-ry of the Sav-iour's smile.
Wak-ing songs of ho-ly mel-o-dy.
And the soul for-ev-er-more is freed.

{ Beau - ti - ful robes,.....
{ Gar - lands of light,.....
{ Beau-ti-ful robes,
{ Garments of light,
beau-ti-ful robes,
garments of light,

Beau - ti - ful robes,..... Beau - ti - ful robes we
Love - ly and bright,..... *(Omit.....)*
Beau-ti-ful robes, beau-ti-ful robes we then shall wear,
Love-ly and bright, love-ly and bright,

then shall wear; Walking with Jesus in white, Beautiful robes we shall wear.
Beautiful robes we then shall wear.

No. 86.


When I Get Home.

C. A. M.

C. AUSTIN MILES.




1. I shall wear a gold-en crown, When I get home; I shall lay my burdens down, When
 2. All the darkness will be past, When I get home; I shall see the light at last, When
 3. I shall see my Saviour's face, When I get home: Sing a - gain of sav-ing grace, When

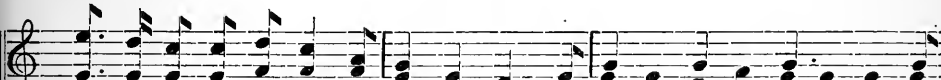


I get home; Clad in robes of glo - ry, I shall sing the sto - ry Of the Lord who bought me,
 I get home; Light from heav'n streaming, O'er the pathway beaming, Ev - er guides me on - ward
 I get home; I shall stand be - fore him; Gladly I'll a - dore him; Ev - er I'll be with him,


CHORUS.



When I get home. } When I get home, When I get home, All
 Till I get home. }
 When I get home. } When I get home, when I get home, When I get home, when I get home,



sor - row will be o - ver, When I get home; When I get home, When
 When I get home, when I get home, When



I get home, All sor - row will be o - ver, When I get home.
 I get home, when I get home,

1. The works and ways of God on high I can - not solve— I do not try;
 2. I know that my Re-deem - er lives; I know, I know - that he for-gives!
 3. How, at his word, the dark-ness flies, And beams of sun - light flood my eyes,
 4. Be - yond this mor - tal vale there stands A house for me not made with hands;

But, tho' I can - not these un - fold, One thing I know— to this I'll hold
 I know that I who once was dead Am now a - live in Christ, my head.
 I do not know; e - nough for me That I who once was blind now see!
 E'en now I see be - yond the dome, And oc - cu - py my heav'n-ly home;

Tho' all the world be - sides de - ny— A sin - ner saved by grace am I.
 Let all the world be - sides de - ny "I know I live!" shall be my cry.
 Let all the world be - sides de - ny "I know I see!" shall be my cry.
 Let all the world be - sides de - ny I know I have a home on high.

CHORUS.

I can - not tell you why, nor how, For O I do not un - der - stand;

I on - ly say, "I know! I know!" On this un - shak - en ground I stand.

No. 88.

Never Alone!

"I will not leave you comfortless."—John 14 : 18.

1. I've seen the light-ing flash - ing, And heard the thun-der roll, - I've felt sin's
 2. The world's fierce winds are blow - ing; Temp-ta - tion sharp and keen; I have a
 3. When in af - flic-tion's val - ley I tread the road of care, My Sav - iour
 4. He died on Cal-vary's mount-ain, For me they pierced his side, For me he

break - ers dash-ing, Which al-most conquered my soul; I've heard the voice of my
 peace in know-ing My Sav - iour stands be - tween— He stands to shield me from
 helps me car - ry The cross so heav-y to bear; Tho' all a-round me is
 opened that fount-ain, The crim-son, cleans-ing tide; For me he wait-eth in

Sav - iour Bidding me still to fight on; He prom-ised nev-er to leave me,
 dan - ger When my friends are all gone; He prom-ised nev-er to leave me,
 dark-ness, Earth - ly joys all flown; My Sav-iour whispers his prom - ise,
 glo - ry, Seated up - on his throne; He prom-ised nev-er to leave me,

REFRAIN.

Nev-er to leave me a - lone! No, nev-er a - lone! No, nev-er a - lone! He promised

nev - er to leave me, Nev - er to leave me a - lone! Nev - er to leave me a - lone!

No. 89.

In the Good Old Way.

H. J. L.

HERBERT J. LACEY.

1. We are trav - 'ling to the bet - ter land, In the good old way;
 2. We are trust - ing in his grace each hour, In the good old way;
 3. With the ran - somed host we'll glad - ly sing, In the good old way;

To the man - sions built by God's own hand, In the good old way.
 We are lean - ing on his arm of pow'r, In the good old way.
 We will join the praise of Christ our King, In the good old way.

CHORUS.

In the good old way, In the good old way, We are
 In the good old hal - le - lu - jah way, We are go - ing home for - e'er to stay,

trav'ling home to glo - ry in the good old way, glo - ry in the good old way.

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No. 90.

Angels Hovering Round.

"Are they not all ministering spirits?"—Hebrews 1: 14.

Old Melody, arr.

1. There are an - gels hov - 'ring round, There are an - gels hov - 'ring round,
 2. To..... car - ry the ti - dings home, To..... car - ry the ti - dings home,
 3. To the new Je - ru - sa - lem, To the new Je - ru - sa - lem,

Angels Hovering Round.—Concluded.

There are an - - gels, an - - gels hov - 'ring round.
 To..... car - - ry, the ti - dings home.
 To the new..... Je - ru - sa - lem, Je - ru - sa - lem.

- 4 Poor sinners are coming home. | 6 And children too may come. | 8 For Jesus loves to save.
 5 And Jesus bids them come. | 7 All heaven is full of joy. | 9 Come, children, trust him now.

No. 91. There's a Glory On the Homeward Way.

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. Glad of heart I forward press, For my Lord is near to bless, I'm re-joic-ing as I
 2. 'Tis the path my Mas-ter trod, And it leads to home and God, Ev-er on I press with
 3. On-ward to the sun-set gates, Where my Lord and Saviour waits, In his presence there is

on-ward jour-ney. For a wondrous peace is mine, And I lean on love divine, There's a
 joy-ous sing-ing, For my Saviour is my strength, He will keep my journey's length, There's a
 joy e-ter-nal, So I'll joy-ful jour-ney on Till the crown of life is won, There's a

CHORUS.
 glo-ry on the homeward way. 'Tis the homeward way, Bless-ed homeward way, And I

tread the path with singing, 'Tis the heav'nward way, Glorious heav'nward way, And it leads to joys above.

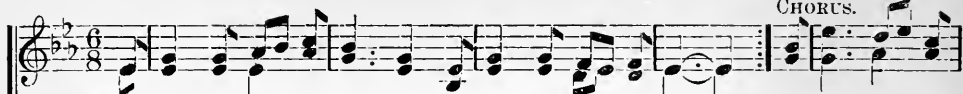
No. 92.

E. S. U.

The Story is Wonderful.

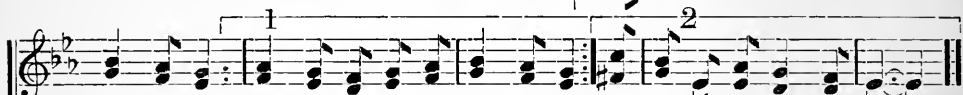
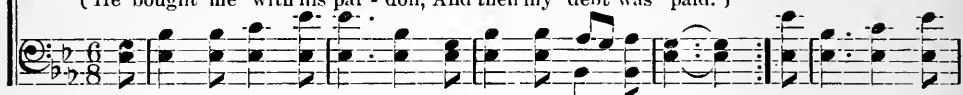
Rev. E. S. UFFORD.

CHORUS.



1. { When Je - sus came to seek me, I hid from him my face,
But down he reached to lift me, And saved me by his grace, }
2. { He came to be my ran - som, On him my stripes were laid;
He bought me with his par - don, And then my debt was paid. }

The sto - ry is



won - der - ful, Won - der - ful, it is won - der - ful; Of Je - sus who died for me.



- 3 And now I have the witness,
For he was wounded for me;
It pleased the Lord to bruise him,
That I might thus go free.

- 4 And when in that dear homeland,
The praise of Christ we swell;
'Twill be the same sweet story,
That we have loved so well.

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No. 93.

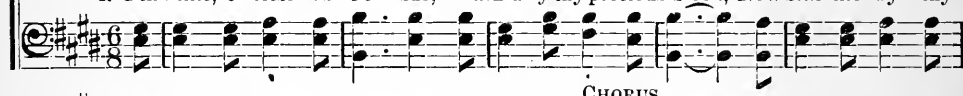
Mrs. MARY D. JAMES

Consecration.

Mrs. JOS. F. KNAPP.



1. My bod - y, soul and spir - it, Je - sus, I give to thee, A con - se - cra - ted
2. O Je - sus, might - y Sav - iour, I trust in thy great name, I look for thy sal -
3. O let the fire, de - scend - ing Just now up - on my soul, Con - sume my hum - ble
4. I'm thine, O bless - ed Je - sus; Wash'd by thy precious blood, Now seal me by thy



CHORUS.

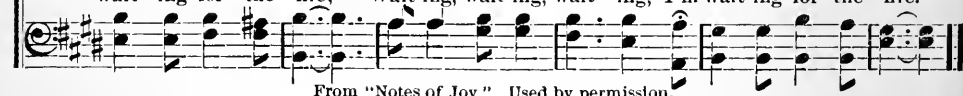


off - 'ring Thine ev - er - more to be.
va - tion, Thy prom - ise now I claim.
off - 'ring, And cleanse and make me whole.
spir - it, A sac - ra - fice to God.

My all is on the al - tar, I'm



wait - ing for the fire; Wait - ing, wait - ing, wait - ing, I'm wait - ing for the fire.



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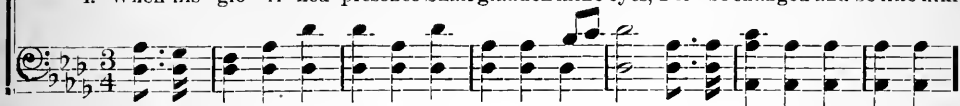
No. 94. When the Curtains are Lifted.

Mrs. ANNIE WITTENMYER.

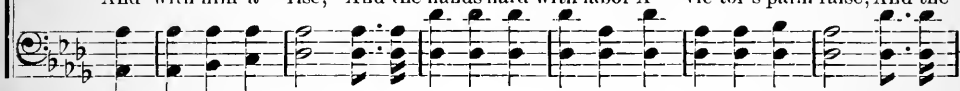
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. When the cur-tains are lift-ed, Oh, what shall I see? Will my Lord with his an-gels
2. Will the heav-en-ly cit-y Burst full on my sight; And the throne of his glo-ry,
3. Now the fu-ture is hidden, I see but a pace, Yet it may be I'm near-ing
4. When his glo-ri-fied presence Shall gladden mine eyes, I'll be changed and be like him



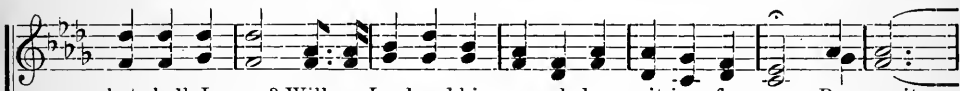
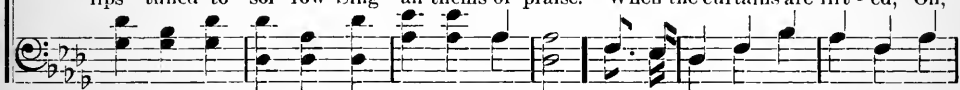
Be wait-ing for me? Will he welcome my com-ing, And crown me his own, With the
That giv-eth it light; Will the feet torn and wea-ry Reach pavements of gold, And the
The end of the race; It will mat-ter but lit-tle What changes may come, If my
And with him a- rise; And the hands hard with labor A vic-tor's palm raise; And the



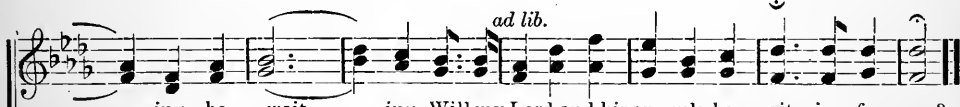
CHORUS.



saints of all a- ges, That cir-cle his throne?
eyes red with weeping The Sav-iour be-hold? } When the curtains are lift-ed, Oh,
Lord with his an-gels Shall wel-come me home. } *Last verse.*
lips tuned to sor-row Sing an-thems of praise. } When the curtains are lift-ed, Oh,



what shall I see? Will my Lord and his an-gels be wait-ing for me, Be wait-
this shall I see, That my Lord and his an-gels are wait-ing for me, Are wait-
Be wait-ing, for
Are wait-ing for



- - ing, be wait - - ing, Will my Lord and his an-gels be wait - ing for me?
- - ing, are wait - - ing, That my Lord and his an-gels are wait - ing for me!
me? are wait-ing for me!



No. 95.

Answer "Yes."

C. A. M.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. If the voice of God should come to you to-day, "Con-se-crate to me your all;"
 2. By the still small voice your Maker speaks to you, Are you will-ing to o-bey?
 3. Can you now with faith your all to him con-fide, Trusting in his grace a-lone?
 4. Tho' you have dark hours in Geth-sem-a-ne, And your eyes are filled with tears;

If he asked of you the treasures held so dear, Would you an-swer to his call?
 Would you answer "Yes" and not a ques-tion ask If it be to go or stay?
 Can you an-swer "Yes" if God re-quires of you Ev-ry com-fort you have known?
 When the way seems darkest light is sure to break; Trust in God and stay your fears.

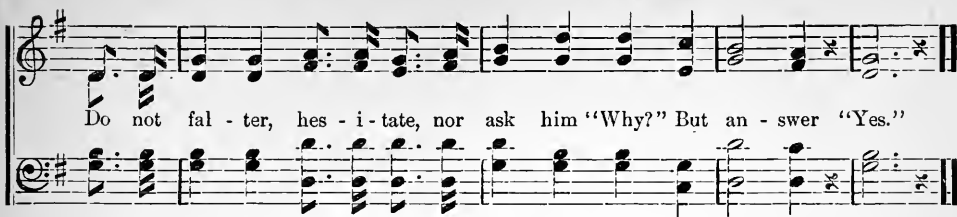
CHORUS.

Answer "Yes" when he calls, For the Lord has work for you to do,
 Answer "Yes" when he calls,

Answer "Yes" when he calls, And your serv-ice he will bless.
 Answer "Yes" when he calls, will bless.

Answer "Yes" when he calls, And no mat-ter what he says to you,
 Answer "Yes" when he calls,

Answer "Yes."—Concluded.



Do not fal - ter, hes - i - tate, nor ask him "Why?" But an - swer "Yes."

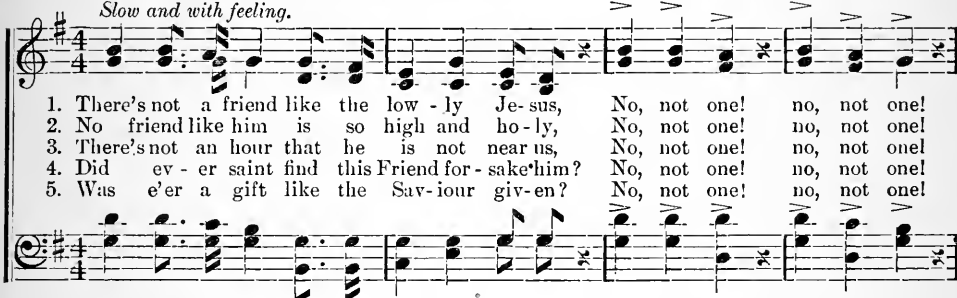
No. 96.

No, Not One!

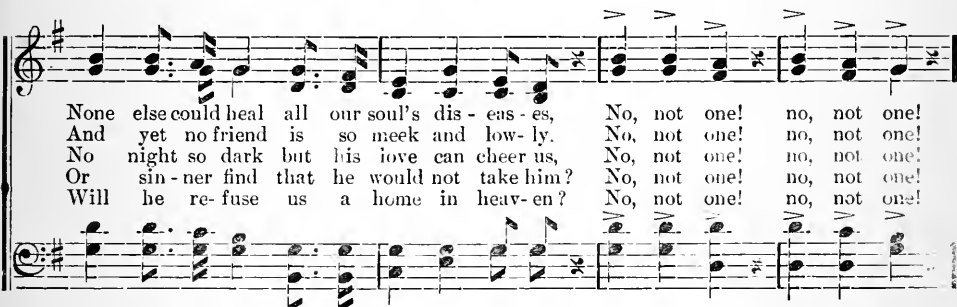
JOHNSON OATMAN.

GEO. C. HUGG.

Slow and with feeling.

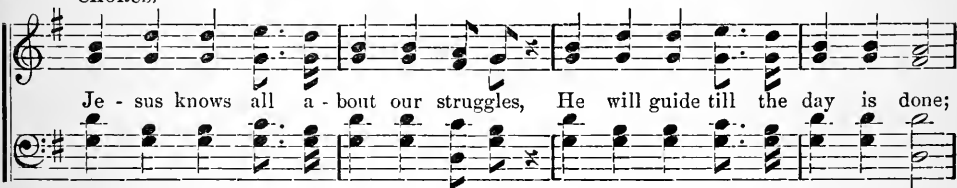


1. There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! no, not one!
 2. No friend like him is so high and ho - ly, No, not one! no, not one!
 3. There's not an hour that he is not near us, No, not one! no, not one!
 4. Did ev - er saint find this Friend for - sake him? No, not one! no, not one!
 5. Was e'er a gift like the Sav - iour giv - en? No, not one! no, not one!



None else could heal all our soul's dis - eas - es, No, not one! no, not one!
 And yet no friend is so meek and low - ly. No, not one! no, not one!
 No night so dark but his love can cheer us, No, not one! no, not one!
 Or sin - ner find that he would not take him? No, not one! no, not one!
 Will he re - fuse us a home in heav - en? No, not one! no, not one!

CHORUS.



Je - sus knows all a - bout our struggles, He will guide till the day is done;



There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! no, not one!

No. 97. Conquerors Through the Blood.

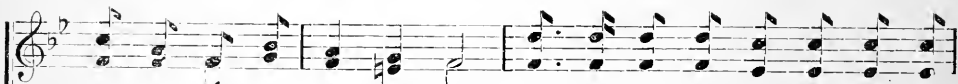
C. H. M.

Rom. 8 : 37.

Mrs. C. H. MORRIS.



1. Con - quer - ors and o - ver - com - ers now are we, Thro' the pre - cious
2. In the name of Is - rael's God we'll on - ward press, O - ver - com - ing
3. Un - to him that o - ver - com - eth shall be giv'n Here to eat of



blood of Christ we've vic - to - ry, If the Lord be for us, we can
sin and all un - right - eous - ness; Not to us, but un - to him the
hid - den man - na sent from heav'n O - ver yon - der he the vic - tor's



nev - er fail; Noth - ing 'gainst his might - y pow'r can e'er pre - vail.
praise shall be For sal - va - tion and for blood - bought vic - to - ry.
palm shall bear And a robe of white, and gold - en crown shall wear.



CHORUS.



Con - quer - ors are we, thro' the blood, thro' the blood;
Con - quer - ors are we, con - quer - ors are we, thro' the blood, thro' the blood,



God will give..... us vic - to - ry thro' the blood, thro' the
God will give vic - to - ry, thro' the blood,



Conquerors Through the Blood.—Concluded.



blood, Thro' the Lamb for sin - ners slain, Yet who lives and
thro' the blood,

reigns a - gain, More than con - quer - ors are we, More than con - quer - ors are we.

No. 98.

Nearer, Still Nearer.

C. H. M.

Mrs. C. H. MORRIS.



1. Near - er, still near - er, close to thy heart, Draw me, my Sav - iour, so
2. Near - er, still near - er, noth - ing I bring, Naught as an off - ring to
3. Near - er, still near - er, Lord, to be thine Sin, with its fol - lies, I
4. Near - er, still near - er, while life shall last, Till safe in glo - ry my

pre - cious thou art; Fold me, O fold me close to thy breast, Shel - ter me
Je - sus, my King; On - ly my sin - ful, now con - trite heart, Grant me the
glad - ly re - sign; All of its pleas - ures, pomp and it's pride, Give me but
an - chor is cast; Thro end - less a - ges, ev - er to be, Near - er, my

safe in that "Ha - ven of Rest," Shel - ter me safe in that "Ha - ven of Rest."
cleansing thy blood doth im - part, Grant me cleansing thy doth blood doth im - part.
Je - sus, my Lord cru - ci - fied, Give me but Je - sus, my Lord cru - ci - fied.
Sav - iour, still near - er to thee, Near - er, my Sav - iour, still near - er to thee.

No. 99.

Like a Mighty Sea.

Rev. H. J. ZELLEY.

H. L. GILMOUR.

1. My soul to-day is thirsting for living streams divine, To sweep from highest heaven to
 2. I see the clouds a-ris-ing, the mer-cy clouds of love, That come to bring refreshing down
 3. The show'rs of grace are falling, the tide is roll-ing in, A flood-tide of sal-vation, with
 4. It's com-ing, yes, it's com-ing, it's coming, down this hour A tor-rent of sal-vation, in

this poor heart of mine; I stand up-on the prom-ise, in Je-sus' name I plead; O
 from the throne a-bove, The earn-est of the show-er, just now to us is giv'n, And
 pow'r to cleanse from sin; It's surg-ing thro' my be-ing and takes my sin a-way, It
 sav-ing cleansing pow'r; I hear the bil-lows sing-ing, I see them mount and roll, O

CHORUS by C. B. Strouse.

send the grac-ious cur-rent to sat-is-fy my need.
 now we wait ex-pect-ing the floods of grace from heav'n.
 keeps me shout-ing glo-ry! thro' all the hap-py day. } Like a might-y sea,
 glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah! they're sweep-ing thro' my soul.

like a might-y sea, Comes the love of Je-sus sweep-ing o-ver me; The waves of

glo-ry roll, the shouts I can't con-trol, Comes the love of Je-sus, sweep-ing o'er my soul.

No. 100.

Almost Persuaded.

P. P. B.

P. P. BLISS.

1. "Almost persuaded," now to be-lieve; "Almost persuaded," Christ to receive; Seems now some
 2. "Almost persuaded," come, come to-day, "Almost persuaded," turn not a-way; Je - sus in-
 3. "Almost persuaded," harvest is past! "Almost persuaded," doom comes at last! "Almost," can-

soul to say, "Go, Spir - it, go thy way, Some more con-venient day On thee I'll call."
 vites you here An - gels are ling' ring near, Pray'rs rise from hearts so dear, O wand'r'er come.
 not a-vail; "Al-most," is but to fail! Sad, sad, that bit-ter wail—"Almost—but lost!"

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No. 101. Old Jordan's Waves I Do Not Fear.

C. J. B.

CHAS. J. BUTLER.

1. Some day, I know not when 'twill be, The an - gel Death will come to me;
 2. My sins he long a - go for-gave, And still I feel his pow'r to save;
 3. My lov'd ones they have cross'd the tide, But safe - ly cross'd with Christ their Guide;
 4. So when at death's cold brink I stand, My hand clasp'd in my Sav-iour's hand,

But this I know, if Christ be near, Old Jordan's waves I will not fear.
 And if I keep the wit-ness clear, Old Jordan's waves I will not fear.
 They sweet - ly whis - pered in my ear, Old Jordan's waves I do not fear.
 I, too, shall shout in tones so clear, Old Jordan's waves I do not fear.

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C. A. M.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. I was once a sin-ner, but I came Par-don to re-ceive from my Lord.
 2. I was hum-bly kneeling at the Cross Fearing naught but God's an-gry frown.
 3. In the Book 'tis written "Sav'd by Grace," O the joy that came to my soul.

This was free-ly giv-en, and I found That He al-ways kept His word,
 When the heavens o-pened and I saw That my name was writ-ten down.
 Now I am for-giv-en and I know By the blood I am made whole.
 kept His word.

CHORUS.

There's a new name written down in glo-ry, And it's mine, O yes, its mine!
 And it's mine, yes, it's mine!

And the white robed an-gels sing the sto-ry, "A sin-ner has come home,"
 has come home,

For there's a new name writ-ten down in Glo-ry, And it's mine, O yes, it's
 And it's mine,

A New Name in Glory.—Concluded.

mine! With my sins for-giv-en I am bound for heav-en, Nev-er-more to roam.
yes, it's mine!

No. 103.

Conquest Banners.

C. A. M.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. Conquest banners stream-ing, Bid us on-ward go, Col-ors bright-ly gleam-ing,
2. Conquest banners wav-ing, In their splendor shine, Ev-'ry dan-ger brav-ing,
3. Conquest banners glow-ing, Bid us for-ward press, Cour-age now be-stow-ing,

Guid-ing to the foe. Strong in strength super-nal, Haste to bat-tle-field, God, the King e-
Con-quer by his sign. Forth, to field vic-to-rious, By his spir-it seal'd, God, the King all-
God shall ev-er bless. Foes shall all sur-ren-der, Host of sin must yield, God, the great De-

CHORUS.

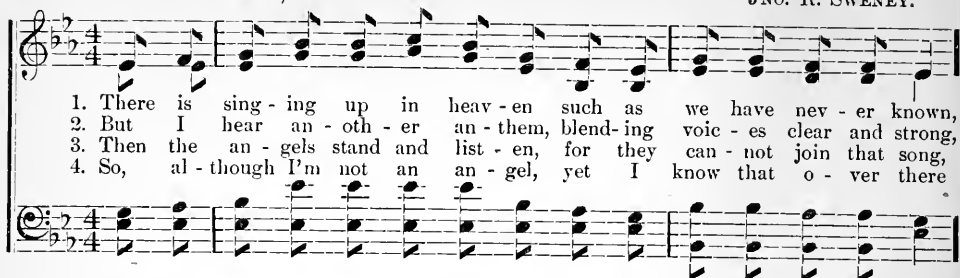
ter-nal, Is our sun and shield. }
glorious, Is our sun and shield. } On! on! vict'ry bring! On! on! for our King!
fen-der, Is our sun and shield. }

Conquer in this our sign, Conquer in strength divine, Glory, O God be thine, Our sun and shield.

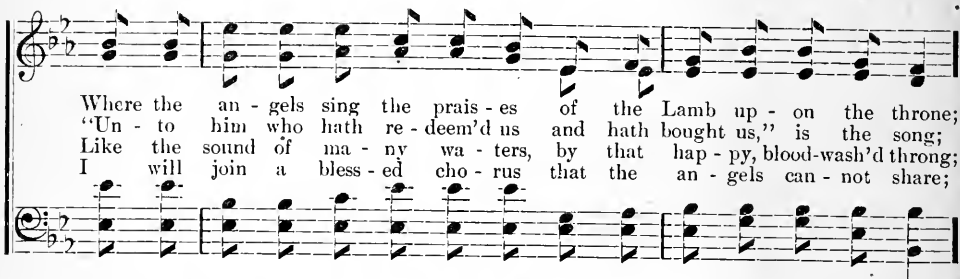
No. 104. Holy, Holy, Is What The Angels Sing.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr.

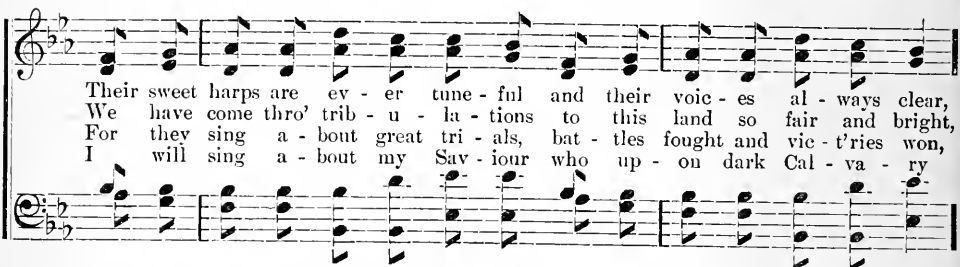
JNO. R. SWENEY.



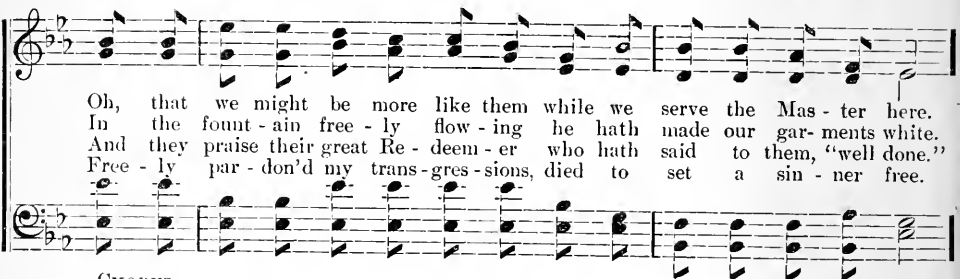
1. There is sing - ing up in heav - en such as we have nev - er known,
 2. But I hear an - oth - er an - them, blend - ing voic - es clear and strong,
 3. Then the an - gels stand and list - en, for they can - not join that song,
 4. So, al - though I'm not an an - gel, yet I know that o - ver there



Where the an - gels sing the prais - es of the Lamb up - on the throne;
 "Un - to him who hath re - deem'd us and hath bought us," is the song;
 Like the sound of ma - ny wa - ters, by that hap - py, blood-wash'd throng;
 I will join a bless - ed cho - rus that the an - gels can - not share;

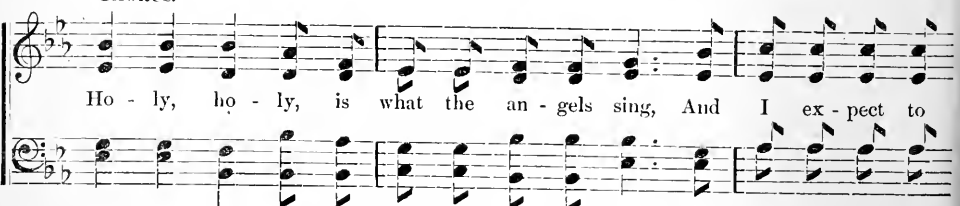


Their sweet harps are ev - er tune - ful and their voic - es al - ways clear,
 We have come thro' trib - u - la - tions to this land so fair and bright,
 For they sing a - bout great tri - als, bat - tles fought and vic - t'ries won,
 I will sing a - bout my Sav - iour who up - on dark Cal - va - ry



Oh, that we might be more like them while we serve the Mas - ter here.
 In the fount - ain free - ly flow - ing he hath made our gar - ments white.
 And they praise their great Re - deem - er who hath said to them, "well done."
 Free - ly par - don'd my trans - gres - sions, died to set a sin - ner free.

CHORUS.



Ho - ly, ho - ly, is what the an - gels sing, And I ex - pect to

Holy, Holy, Is What the Angels Sing.—Concluded.

help them make the courts of heav-en ring; But when I sing re-demp-tion's sto-ry

they will fold their wings, For an-gels nev-er felt the joys that our sal-va-tion brings.

No. 105.

Rescue the Perishing.

"Go out into the highway and hedges, and compel them to en-ter in,
that my house may be filled."—Luke 15 : 23.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Res-cue the per-ish-ing, Care for the dy-ing, Snatch them in pit-y from sin and the grave;
2. Tho' they are slighting him, Still he is waiting, Waiting the pen-i-tent child to re-ceive.
3. Down in the human heart, Crush'd by the tempter, Feelings lie buried that grace can re-store;
4. Res-cue the per-ish-ing, Du-ty demands it; Strength for thy la-bor the Lord will pro-vide:

Weep o'er the err-ing one, Lift up the fall-en, Tell them of Je-sus, the might-y to save.
Plead with them earnestly, Plead with them gently; He will for-give if they on-ly be-lieve.
Touch'd by a lov-ing hand, Waken'd by kindness, Chords that were broken will vibrate once more.
Back to the nar-row way Pa-tient-ly win them; Tell the poor wand'rer a Sav-iour has died.

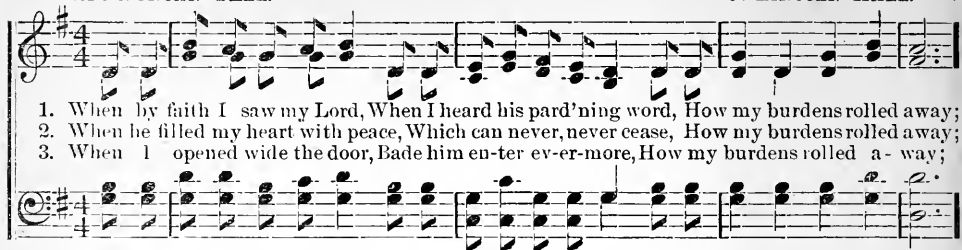
CHORUS.

Res-cue the per-ish-ing, Care for the dy-ing; Je-sus is mer-ci-ful, Je-sus will save.

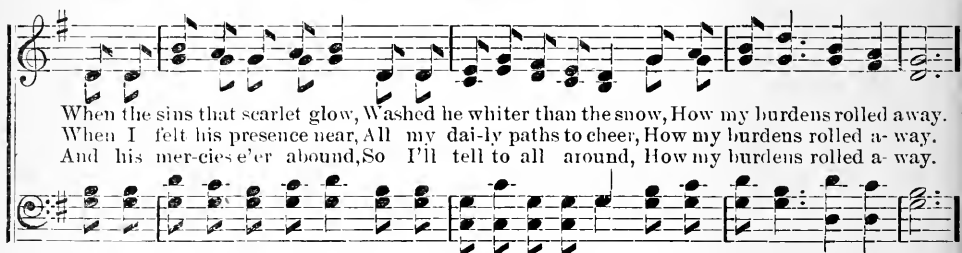
No. 106. How My Burdens Rolled Away.

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE.

J. LINCOLN HALL.



1. When by faith I saw my Lord, When I heard his pard'ning word, How my burdens rolled away;
 2. When he filled my heart with peace, Which can never, never cease, How my burdens rolled away;
 3. When I opened wide the door, Bade him en-ter ev-er-more, How my burdens rolled a-way;

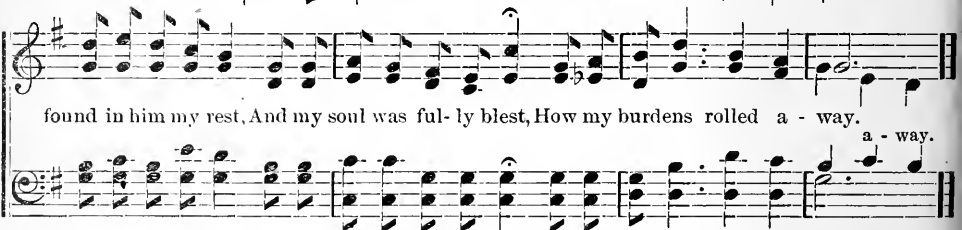


When the sins that scarlet glow, Washed he whiter than the snow, How my burdens rolled away.
 When I felt his presence near, All my dai-ly paths to cheer, How my burdens rolled a-way.
 And his mer-cies e'er around, So I'll tell to all around, How my burdens rolled a-way.

CHORUS.



Rolled a-way, rolled a-way, Ev-'ry bur-den rolled a-way; When I a-way;



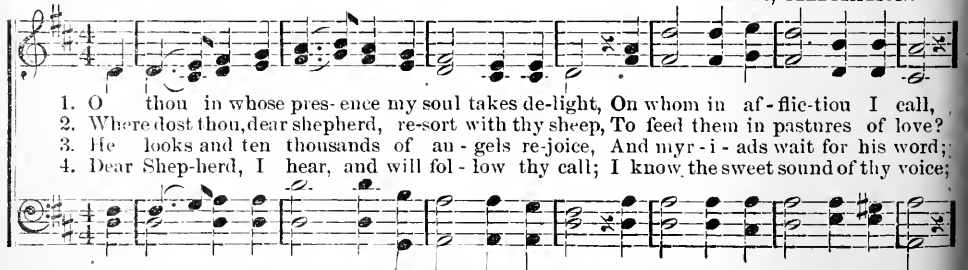
found in him my rest, And my soul was ful-ly blest, How my burdens rolled a-way. a-way.

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No. 107. O Thou in Whose Presence.

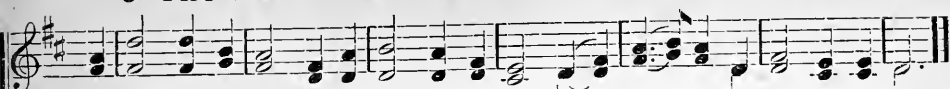
JOSEPH SWAIN.

Tune, MEDITATION.

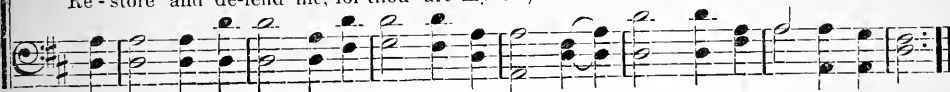


1. O thou in whose pres-ence my soul takes de-light, On whom in af-flic-tion I call,
 2. Where dost thou, dear shepherd, re-sort with thy sheep, To feed them in pastures of love?
 3. He looks and ten thousands of an-gels re-joice, And myr-i-ads wait for his word;
 4. Dear Shep-herd, I hear, and will fol-low thy call; I know the sweet sound of thy voice;

O Thou in Whose Presence.—Concluded.



My com-fort by day and my song in the night, My hope, my sal-va-tion, my all!
Say, why in the val-ley of death should I weep, Or a-lone in this wil-der-ness rove?
He speaks! and e-ter-ni-ty, fill'd with his voice, Re-ech-oes the praise of the Lord.
Re-store and de-fend me, for thou art my all, And in thee I will ev-er re-joice.



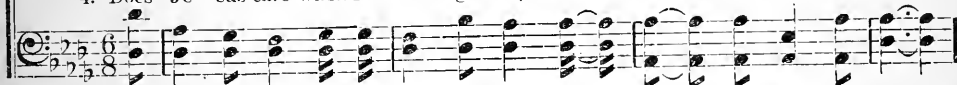
No. 108. Does Jesus Care?

Rev. FRANK E. GRAEFF.

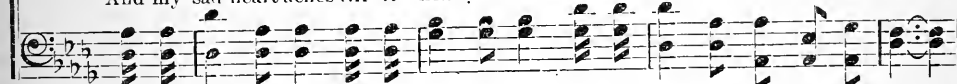
J. LINCOLN HALL.



1. Does Je-sus care when my heart is pained Too deep-ly for mirth and song;
2. Does Je-sus care when my way is dark With a name-less dread and fear?
3. Does Je-sus care when I've tried and failed To re-sist some temp-ta-tion strong;
4. Does Je-sus care when I've said "good-bye" To the dear-est on earth to me,



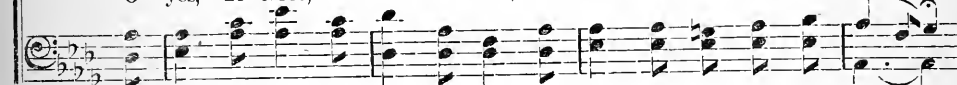
As the bur-dens press, and the cares dis-tress, And the way grows wea-ry and long?
As the day-light fades in-to deep night shades, Does he care e-nough to be near?
When for my deep grief I find no re-lief, Tho' my tears flow all the night long?
And my sad heart aches till it nearly breaks—Is it aught to him? Does he see?



CHORUS.



O yes, he cares; I know he cares, His heart is touched with my grief;



ad lib.

rit.



When the days are wea-ry, the long nights drear-y, I know my Sav-iour cares....
he cares.



No. 109. My Lord With the Nail-Scarred Hands.

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE.

J. LINCOLN HALL.

1. In glo-ries e-ter-nal of mansions a-bove, The throng of the glo-ri-fied stands;
 2. O joys that a-wait me in mansions of light, When end-ed are life's sinking sands;
 3. So glad-ly I'll serve him from day un-to day, O - bey-ing with joy his com-mands.

I soon shall behold him, the King whom I love, My Lord with the nail-scarred hands.
 And then I shall see him in beau-ty so bright, My Lord with the nail-scarred hands.
 And soon I shall praise him in shin-ing ar-ray, My Lord with the nail-scarred hands.

CHORUS.

My Lord with the nail-scarred hands,..... 'Mid throngs of the glo-ri-fied stands;.....
 wounded for me, glo-ri-fied stands;

rit. e dim.
 In man-sions so fair I'll dwell with him there, My Lord with the nail-scarred hands.

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No. 110. Blest be the Tie that Binds.

JOHN FAWCETT.

H. G. NAGELL.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love;
 2. Be-fore our Fa-ther's throne We pour our ar-dent pray'rs;
 3. We share our mu-tual woes; Our mu-tual bur-dens bear;
 4. When we a-sun-der part, It gives us in-ward pain.

Blest be the Tie that Binds,—Concluded.

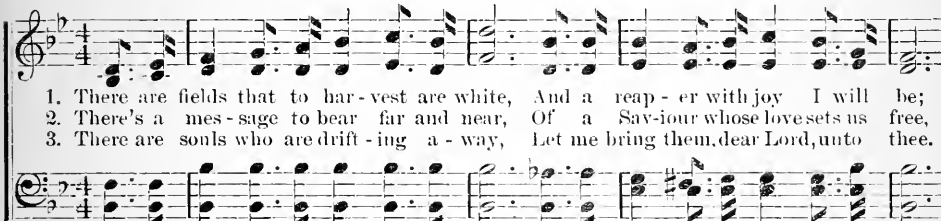


The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
 Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.
 And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
 But we shall still be join'd in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.


No. 111. Yes, the Lord Can Depend On Me.

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE.

J. LINCOLN HALL.

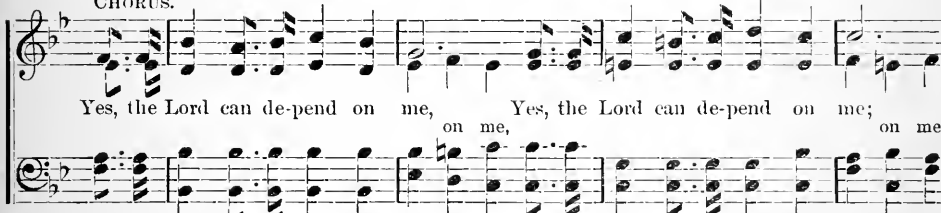


1. There are fields that to har - vest are white, And a reap - er with joy I will be;
 2. There's a mes - sage to bear far and near, Of a Sav - iour whose love sets us free,
 3. There are souls who are drift - ing a - way, Let me bring them, dear Lord, unto thee.

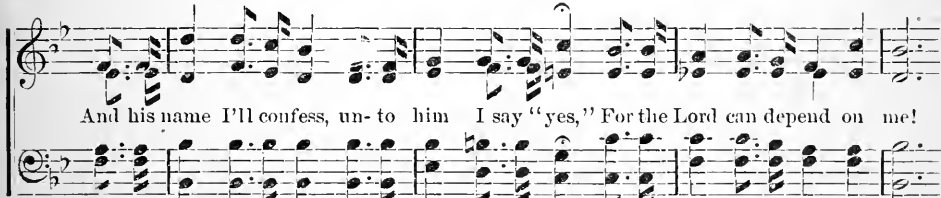


Golden sheaves will I bring, to my Mas - ter and King, For the Lord can de - pend on me!
 And the call ringing clear, glad of heart will I hear, For the Lord can de - pend on me!
 I will seek them to - day, I will haste nor de - lay, For the Lord can de - pend on me!

CHORUS.



Yes, the Lord can de - pend on me, Yes, the Lord can de - pend on me;
 on me, on me:



And his name I'll confess, un - to him I say "yes," For the Lord can de - pend on me!

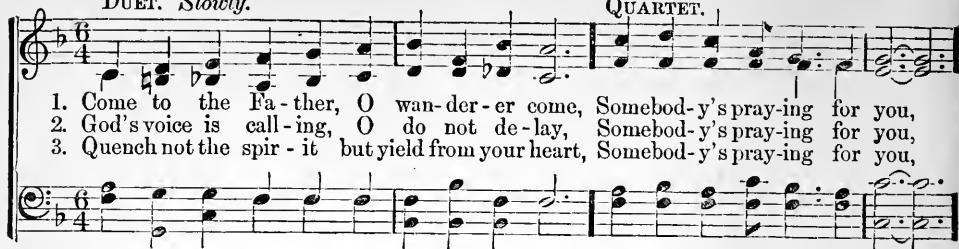
No. 112. Somebody's Praying for You.

IDA L. REED.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

DUET. *Slowly.*

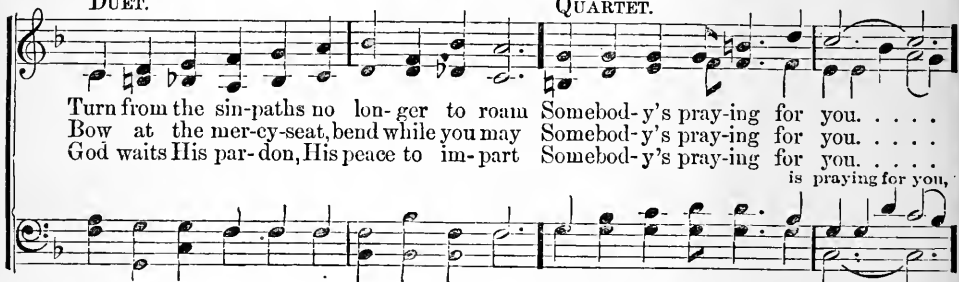
QUARTET.



1. Come to the Fa-ther, O wan-der-er come, Somebod-y's pray-ing for you,
 2. God's voice is call-ing, O do not de-lay, Somebod-y's pray-ing for you,
 3. Quench not the spir-it but yield from your heart, Somebod-y's pray-ing for you,

DUET.

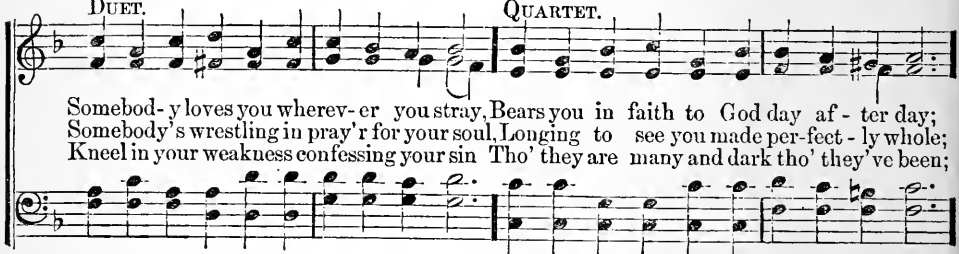
QUARTET.



Turn from the sin-paths no lon-ger to roam Somebod-y's pray-ing for you. . . .
 Bow at the mer-cy-seat, bend while you may Somebod-y's pray-ing for you. . . .
 God waits His par-don, His peace to im-part Somebod-y's pray-ing for you. . . .
 is praying for you.

DUET.

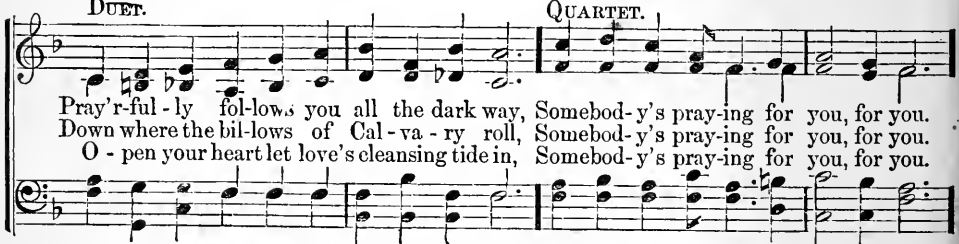
QUARTET.



Somebod-y loves you wherev-er you stray, Bears you in faith to God day af-ter day;
 Somebody's wresting in pray'r for your soul, Longing to see you made per-fect-ly whole;
 Kneel in your weakness confessing your sin Tho' they are many and dark tho' they've been;

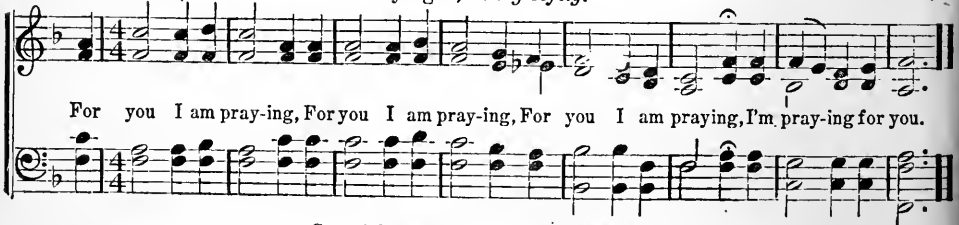
DUET.

QUARTET.



Pray'r-ful-ly fol-lows you all the dark way, Somebod-y's pray-ing for you, for you.
 Down where the bil-lows of Cal-va-ry roll, Somebod-y's pray-ing for you, for you.
 O - pen your heart let love's cleansing tide in, Somebod-y's pray-ing for you, for you.

CHORUS. ("For You I Am Praying.") *Very softly.*



For you I am pray-ing, For you I am pray-ing, For you I am praying, I'm pray-ing for you.

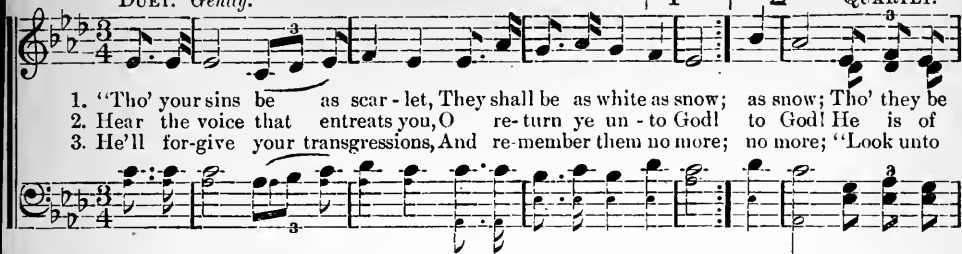
No. 113. Though Your Sins Be as Scarlet.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

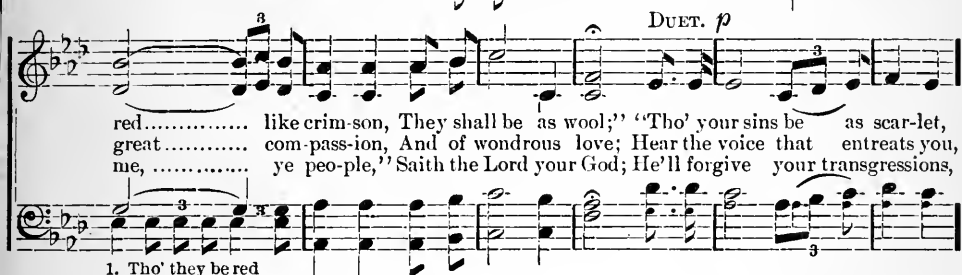
DUET. *Gently.*

W. H. DOANE.

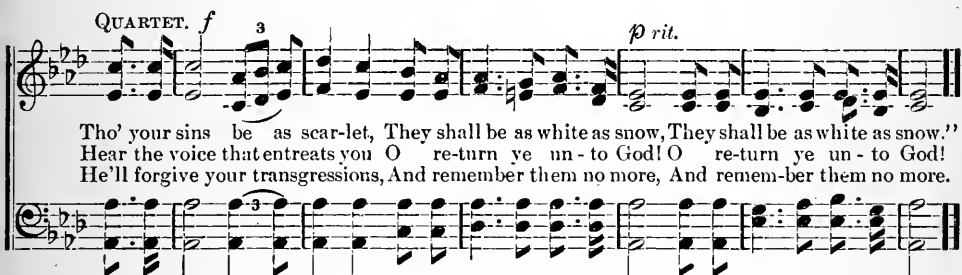
QUARTET.



1. 'Tho' your sins be as scar-let, They shall be as white as snow; as snow; Tho' they be
2. Hear the voice that entreats you, O re-turn ye un-to God! to God! He is of
3. He'll for-give your transgressions, And re-mem-ber them no more; no more; 'Look unto



red..... like crim-son, They shall be as wool;' 'Tho' your sins be as scar-let,
great..... com- pass-ion, And of wondrous love; Hear the voice that entreats you,
me, ye peo-ple,' Saith the Lord your God; He'll forgive your transgressions,



1. Tho' they be red Tho' your sins be as scar-let, They shall be as white as snow, They shall be as white as snow.'
Hear the voice that entreats you O re-turn ye un-to God! O re-turn ye un-to God!
He'll forgive your transgressions, And remember them no more, And remem-ber them no more.

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No. 114. Bread of Life.

MARY A. LATHBURY.

WILLIAM F. SHERWIN.



1. Break thou the bread of life, Dear Lord to me, As thou didst break the loaves Be-side the sea;
2. Bless thou the truth, dear Lord, To me, to me, As thou didst bless the bread By Gal - i - lee;
Be - yond the sacred page I seek thee, Lord; My spir- it pants for thee, O liv- ing Word!
Then shall all bondage cease, All fet-ters fall; And I shall find my peace, My All - in - All.

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Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

B. FRANK BUTTS.

1. There's One a - bove all earth-ly friends Whose love all earth - ly love transcends,
 2. He's mine be-cause he died for me, He saved my soul he set me free;
 3. He's mine be-cause he's in my heart, And nev - er, nev - er will we part;
 4. Some day up - on the streets of gold Mine eyes his glo - ry shall be - hold,


It is my Lord and Christ di - vine, My Lord be-cause I know he's mine.
 With joy I wor - ship at his shrine And cry, "Praise God, I know he's mine."
 Just as the branch is to the vine I'm joined to Christ, I know he's mine.
 Then, while his arms a - round me twine, I'll cry for joy, "I know he's mine."

CHORUS.


I know he's mine, this friend so dear, He lives with
 I know he's mine, this friend so dear,

me, he's ev - er near; Ten thousand charms,
 He lives with me, he's ev - er near; Ten thousand charms,


a - round him shine, And, best of all, I know he's mine.
 a - round him shine,



1. Is there an - y - one can help us, one who un - der - stands our hearts, When the
 2. Is there an - y - one can help us, when the load is hard to bear, And we
 3. Is there an - y - one can help us, who can give a sin - ner peace, When His
 4. Is there an - y - one can help us, when the end is draw - ing near, Who will



thorns of life have pierced them till they bleed; One who sym - pa - thiz - es with us, who in
 faint and fall beneath it in a - larm; Who in ten - der - ness will lift us, and the
 heart is burden'd down with pain and woe; Who can speak the word of par - don that af -
 go thro' death's dark waters by our side; Who will light the way be - fore us, and dis -



won - drous love im - parts Just the ver - y, ver - y bless - ing that we need?
 heav - y bur - den share, And sup - port us with an ev - er - last - ing arm?
 fords a sweet re - lease, And whose blood can wash and make us white as snow?
 pel all doubt and fear, And will bear our spir - its safe - ly o'er the tide?

CHORUS.



Yes, there's One, on - ly One, The blessed, blessed Jesus; He's the One; When af -
 Yes, there's One, on - ly One,



flictions press the soul, when waves of trouble roll, And you need a friend to help you, He's the One.

No. 117.

He's Able and Willing.

C. A. M.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

Parts.



1. A sin-ner more wretched than I, . . . There could not be; . . . Till Je-sus the
 2. His pow-er no lin-it can know, His grace is mine; His love He is
 3. He's a-ble and will-ing to go, . . . O'er mount-ains steep, Or down in the

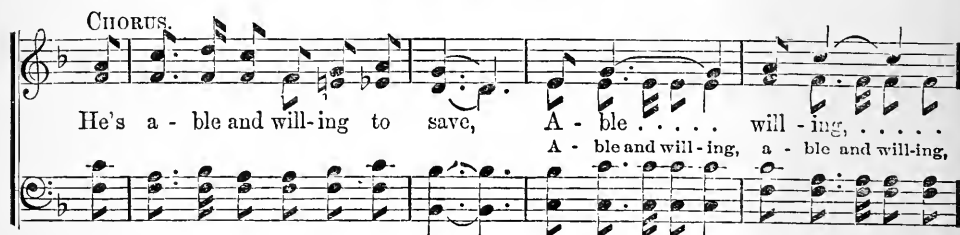


might-y, came nigh, To set me free, I opened my heart to His call,
 will-ing to show, 'Tis love di-vine! His mer-cy is of-fer'd to day,
 val-ley so low, Or storm-y deep: If will-ing His bidding to do,

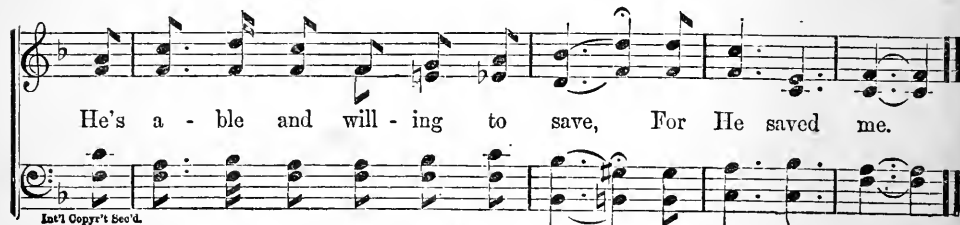


His own to be, And when I sur-ren-der'd all, . . . My Lord saved me.
 So full, so free, He'll nev-er turn you a-way, . . . For He saved me.
 His own you'll be, I know He can keep you true, . . . For He keeps me.

CHORUS.



He's a-ble and will-ing to save, A-ble . . . will-ing, . . .
 A-ble and will-ing, a-ble and will-ing,



He's a-ble and will-ing to save, For He saved me.

L. S. L.

LIDA SHIVERS LEECH.



1. I was a sin-ner but now I'm free, He res-cued me, he res-cued me,
2. Once I was wayward, a - far would stray, He res-cued me, he res-cued me,
3. Once e - vil led me, but now God reigns, He res-cued me, he res-cued me,



Once I was blind but now I see, A brand from the burning, He res-cued me.
 Now I am on the "King's Highway," A brand from the burning, He res-cued me.
 Bro - ken for e'er are sin's dark chains, A brand from the burning, He res-cued me.



CHORUS.



He res-cued me, he res - cued me, A brand from the burning, He res-cued me,



O how I'll praise him thro' e-ter - ni - ty, A brand from the burning, He res-cued me.



No. 119.

The Cloud and Fire.

C. A. M.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. As of old, when the hosts of Is - ra - el Were compelled in the wil - der - ness to dwell,
 2. To and fro, as a ship with - out a sail, Not a compass to guide them thro' the vale,
 3. All the days of their wand' rings they were fed; To the land of the promise they were led;

Trust - ing they in their God to lead the way To the light of per - fect day.
 But the sign of their God was ev - er near, Thus their fainting hearts to cheer.
 By the hand of the Lord, in guid - ance sure, They were brought to Canaan's shore.

CHORUS. *Unison.*

So the sign of the fire by night, And the sign of the cloud by day,

Hov'ring o'er, just be - fore, As they jour - ney on their way,

Shall a guide and a lead - er be, Till the wil - der - ness be past,

The Cloud and Fire.—Concluded.

For the Lord our God in his own good time, Shall lead to the light at last.

No. 120. The Witness of the Spirit.

J. L. H.

J. LINCOLN HALL.

1. Christ is my por-tion for - ev - er, He is my Sav-iour from sin.
 2. He is my fort-ress and tow - er, He is my guide and my King.
 3. Praise to the One who re-deems me, Praise to my cru-ci-fied Lord.

He is my bless-ed sal - va - tion, I have the wit-ness with - in.
 He is my Shep-herd my keep - er, Joy - ful - ly now I can sing.
 Now I am saved, hal - le - lu - jah! Praise for the won - der - ful word.

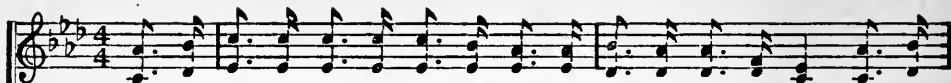
CHORUS.

I have the wit-ness with - in. Je - sus now saves me from sin.

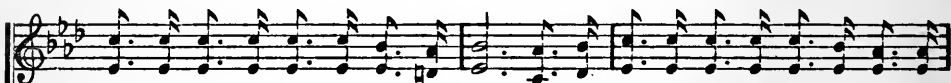
In his heart I've a place I am saved by his grace And I have the witness with-in.

B. M. J.

J. M. BLACK.



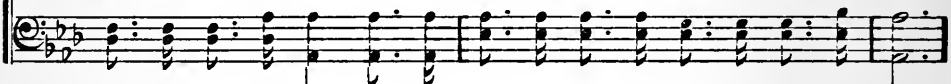
1. When the trum - pet of the Lord shall sound and time shall be no more, And the
2. On that bright and cloudless morning, when the dead in Christ shall rise And the
3. Let us la - bor for the Mas - ter, from the dawn till set - ting sun; Let us



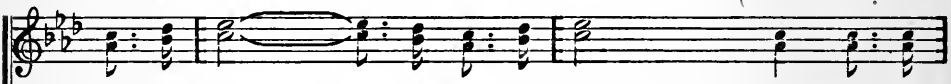
morning breaks e - ter - nal, bright and fair; When the saved of earth shall gather o - ver
 glo - ry of his res - ur - rec - tion share; When his chos - en ones shall gather to their
 talk of all his wondrous love and care; Then, when all of life is o - ver and our



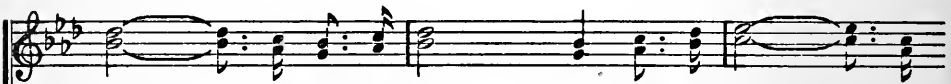
on the oth - er shore, And the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there.
 home be - yond the skies, And the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there.
 work on earth is done, And the roll is called up yon - der, we'll be there.



CHORUS.



When the roll..... is called up yon - - der, When the
 When the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there,



roll..... is called up yon - - der, When the roll..... is
 When the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there, When the roll is



When the Roll is Called.—Concluded.

called up yon - der, When the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there.

No. 122. Where Jesus Is, 'Tis Heaven.

C. J. BUTLER.

J. M. BLACK.

1. Since Christ my soul from sin set free, This world has been a heav'n to me;
 2. Once heav - en seemed a far - off place, Till Je - sus showed his smil - ing face;
 3. What mat - ters where on earth we dwell? On mountain top, or in the dell?

And 'mid earth's sor - rows and its woe, 'Tis heav'n my Je - sus here to know.
 Now it's be - gun with - in my soul, 'Twill last while end - less a - ges roll.
 In cot - tage, or a mansion fair, Where Je - sus is, 'tis heav - en there.

CHORUS.

O hal - le - lu - jah! Yes, 'tis heav'n, 'Tis heav'n to know my sins for - giv'n;

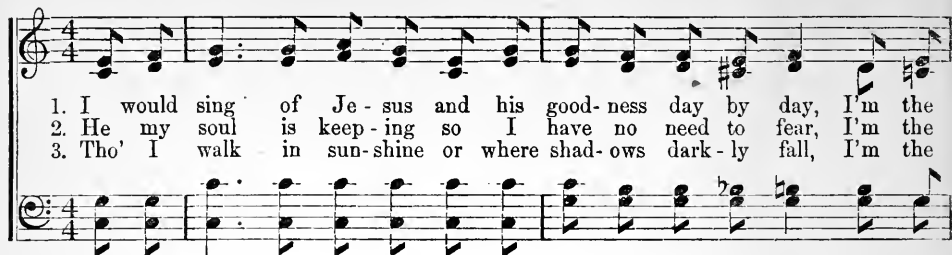
On land or sea, what matters where? Where Je - sus is, 'tis heav - en there.

No. 123.

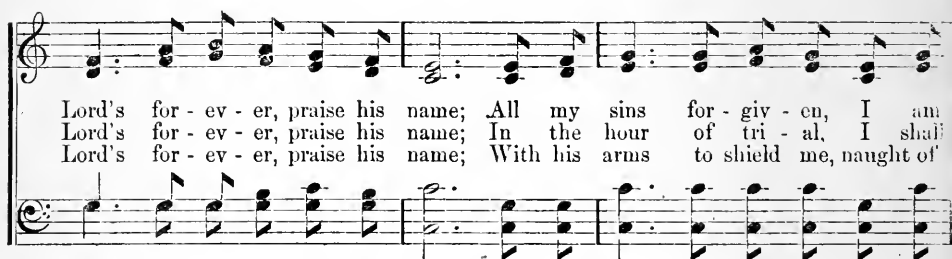
I'm the Lord's Forever.

L. E. J.

L. E. JONES.



1. I would sing of Je - sus and his good - ness day by day, I'm the
 2. He my soul is keep - ing so I have no need to fear, I'm the
 3. Tho' I walk in sun - shine or where shad - ows dark - ly fall, I'm the



Lord's for - ev - er, praise his name; All my sins for - giv - en, I am
 Lord's for - ev - er, praise his name; In the hour of tri - al, I shall
 Lord's for - ev - er, praise his name; With his arms to shield me, naught of

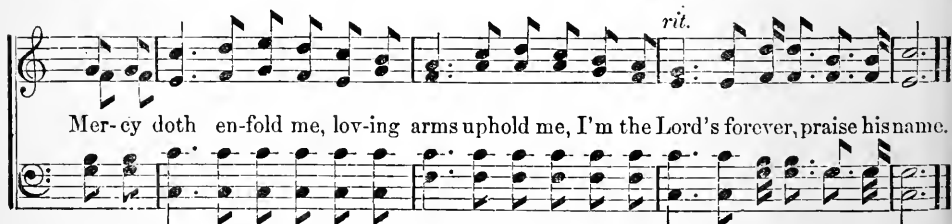


on the up - ward way, I'm the Lord's for - ev - er, praise his name.
 have his pres - ence near, I'm the Lord's for - ev - er, praise his name.
 e - vil can be - fall, I'm the Lord's for - ev - er, praise his name.

CHORUS.



I'm the Lord's for-ev-er, I'm the Lord's for-ev-er, I'm the Lord's for-ever, praise his name;

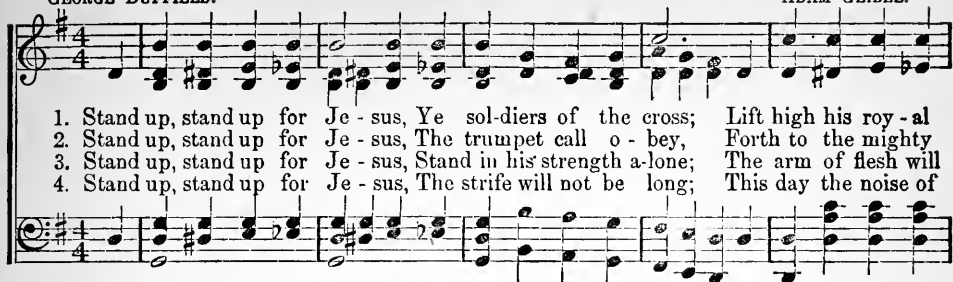


Mer-cy doth en-fold me, lov-ing arms uphold me, I'm the Lord's forever, praise his name.

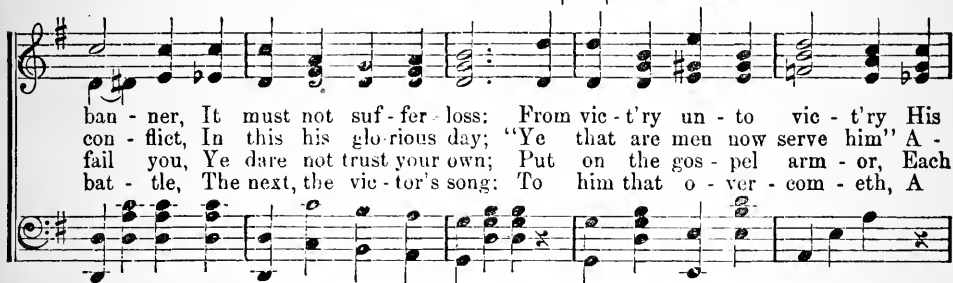
No. 124. Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus.

GEORGE DUFFIELD.

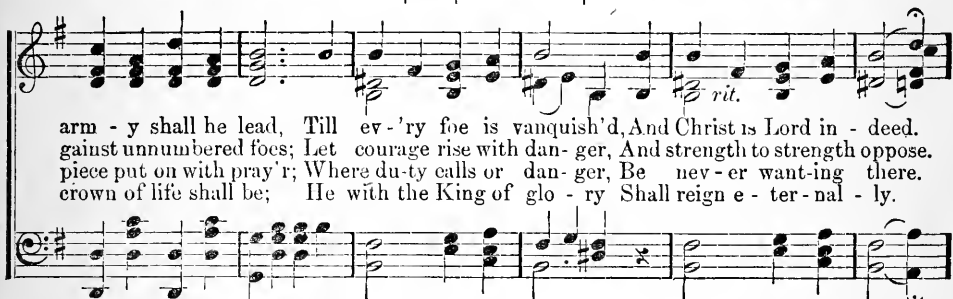
ADAM GEIBEL.



1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross; Lift high his roy - al
 2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trumpet call o - bey, Forth to the mighty
 3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in his strength a - lone; The arm of flesh will
 4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long; This day the noise of

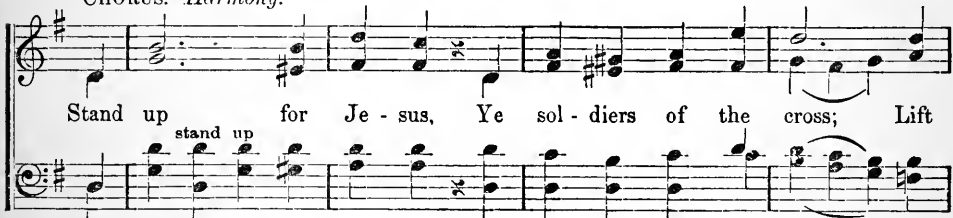


ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss; From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His
 con - flict, In this his glo - rious day; "Ye that are men now serve him" A -
 fail you, Ye dare not trust your own; Put on the gos - pel arm - or, Each
 bat - tle, The next, the vic - tor's song; To him that o - ver - com - eth, A

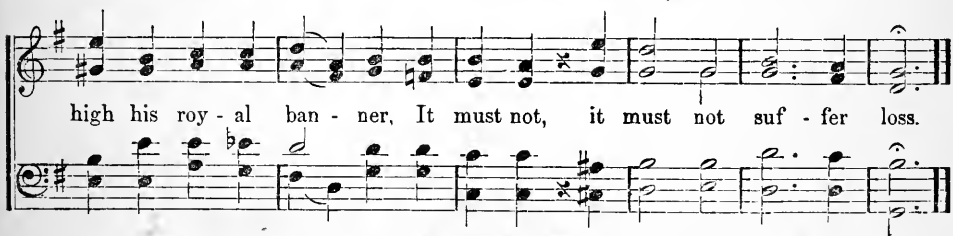


arm - y shall he lead, Till ev - 'ry foe is vanquish'd, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
 gainst unnumbered foes; Let courage rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength oppose.
 piece put on with pray'r; Where du - ty calls or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.
 crown of life shall be; He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.

CHORUS. *Harmony.*



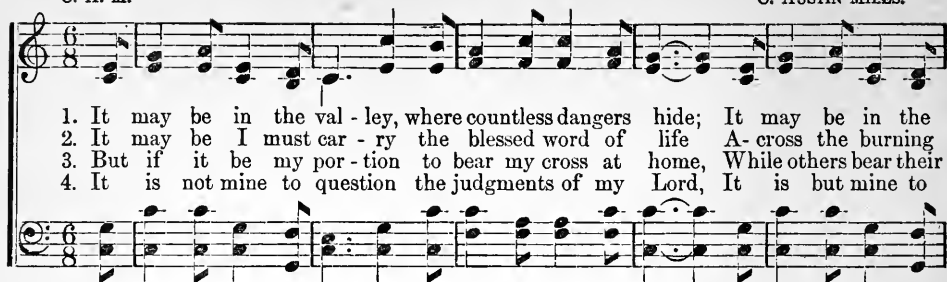
Stand up stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross; Lift



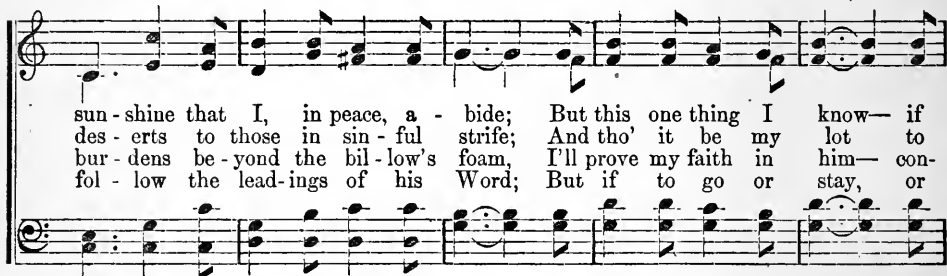
high his roy - al ban - ner, It must not, it must not suf - fer loss.

C. A. M.

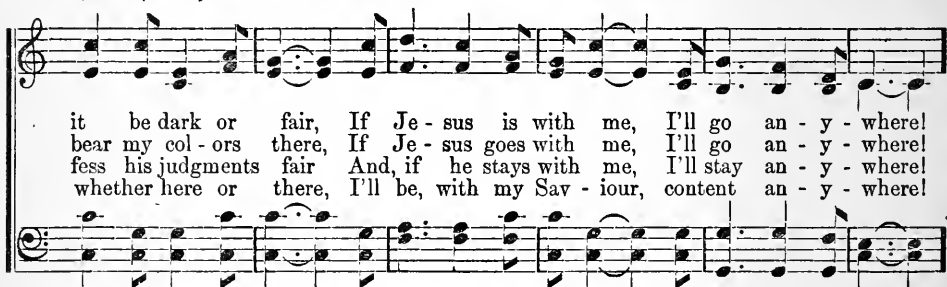
C. AUSTIN MILES.



1. It may be in the val - ley, where countless dangers hide; It may be in the
 2. It may be I must car - ry the blessed word of life A - cross the burning
 3. But if it be my por - tion to bear my cross at home, While others bear their
 4. It is not mine to question the judgments of my Lord, It is but mine to

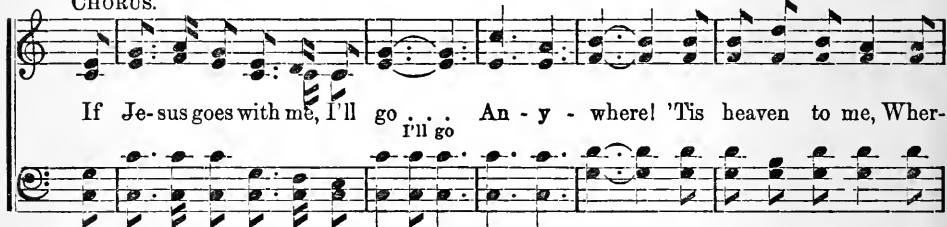


sun - shine that I, in peace, a - bide; But this one thing I know - if
 des - erts to those in sin - ful strife; And tho' it be my lot to
 bur - dens be - yond the bil - low's foam, I'll prove my faith in him - con -
 fol - low the lead - ings of his Word; But if to go or stay, or

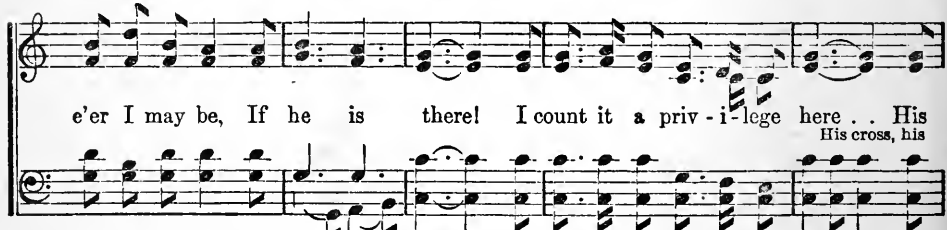


it be dark or fair, If Je - sus is with me, I'll go an - y - where!
 bear my col - ors there, If Je - sus goes with me, I'll go an - y - where!
 fess his judgments fair And, if he stays with me, I'll stay an - y - where!
 whether here or there, I'll be, with my Sav - iour, content an - y - where!

CHORUS.



If Je - sus goes with me, I'll go . . . An - y - where! 'Tis heaven to me, Where
 I'll go



e'er I may be, If he is there! I count it a priv - i - lege here . . . His
 His cross, his

If Jesus Goes with Me.—Concluded.

cross to bear; . . If Je - sus goes with me, I'll go An - y - where!
cross, his cross to bear;

No. 126. The Place Called Calvary.

E. E. HEWITT.

HOWARD E. SMITH.

1. O thou bleed - ing Lamb of God, Thou the path of death hast trod,
2. Flow - ing here the crim - son tide, Fount of bless - ing deep and wide,
3. O the cru - el pain he bore, When the crown of thorns he wore;
4. Come, oh, come, for he'll re - ceive All who on his name be - lieve;

Pour - ing out thy life for me, At the place called Cal - va - ry.
Sav - iour, wash a - way my sin, Bring thy cleans - ing pow'r with - in.
Sin - ner, come; for you and me, Je - sus died on Cal - va - ry.
Find sal - va - tion full and free, At the place called Cal - va - ry.

CHORUS.

Won - der - ful place called Cal - va - ry, Won - der - ful place called Cal - va - ry;
called Cal - va - ry, called Cal - va - ry;

Love, re - deem - ing love, I see, At the place called Cal - va - ry.

No. 127.

The Home Gathering.

C. A. M.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. Here we all must part, Here the aching heart And the sorrow o'er and o'er must come;
 2. With a burdened mind We are worse than blind, For we can not see the hand of God,
 3. Tho' we can not tell If it's good or ill, We will trust whate'er to us may come,

But be-yond the skies, Joy-ful souls shall rise When the loved ones are gathered home.
 So we pray for sight, For we dread the night As we walk where the saints have trod.
 For we know our Lord, And be-lieve his word, And we know he will take us home.

CHORUS.

At the great home gath-er-ing I'll be there, I'll be there, I'll be there,
 So will I, So will I, So will I,
 At the great home gathering I'll be there And I'll nev-er, say "good bye."
 So will I, nev-er say "good bye."

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No. 128.

Now I Feel the Sacred Fire.

Old Melody.

1. { Now I feel the sa-cred fire, Kindling, flaming, glowing, } Life immortal I receive,—
 { Higher, still and ris-ing higher, All my soulo'er-flowing; }
 2. { Now I am from bondage freed, Ev - 'ry bond is riv - en; } 'Tis a glorious lib - er - ty—
 { Je - sus makes me free in-deed, Just as free as heav-en; }
 3. { Let the tes - ti - mo - ny roll, Roll thro' ev - 'ry na - tion; } Now I know it's full and free;
 { Wit-ness-ing from soul to soul, This immense sal - va - tion, }

Now I Feel the Sacred Fire.—Concluded.

Oh, the wondrous sto-ry! I was dead, but now I live, Glo-ry! glo-ry! glo-ry!
 Oh, the wondrous sto-ry! I was bound, but now I'm free, Glo-ry! glo-ry! glo-ry!
 Oh, the wondrous sto-ry! For I feel it sav-ing me, Glo-ry! glo-ry! glo-ry!

4 Glory be to God on high,
 Glory be to Jesus!
 He hath brought salvation nigh,
 From all sin he frees us.
 Let the golden harps of God
 Bring the wondrous story;
 Let the pilgrim shout aloud,
 Glory! glory! glory!

5 Let the trump of jubilee,
 The glad tidings thunder;
 Jesus sets the captives free;
 Looseth their bonds asunder;
 Fetters break and dungeons fall,
 Oh, the wondrous story!
 This salvation's free to all,
 Glory! glory! glory!

No. 129. Nothing Matters.

C. A. M.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. Clouds may hover o-ver me, and hide my view, Sin may seek in me its e-vil work to do;
 2. There is naught that stands between my Lord and me For my sins are hid-den now in Love's great sea;
 3. Such a love as Jesus gives shall conquer fear, Such a hope as he bestows shall dry each tear;
 4. Tho' I try to love him as I really ought, All my love before his cross must seem as naught;

E-ven try to con-quer me, but nev-er will, While I trust my Sav-iour still.
 While the bil-lows cov-er them from mor-tal eyes, Heav-en-ward my song shall rise.
 Won-der-ful it is that such a thing should be, But the King of heav'n loves me.
 Thro' the tears I'm al-ways pray-ing o'er and o'er, "Teach me, Lord, to love thee more.

CHORUS.

For noth-ing real-ly mat-ters if the Lord loves me, And he does, O yes! he
 does, No! noth-ing real-ly mat-ters if the Lord loves me, And he does, he does.
 Yes, he does, No!

No. 130.

I Love Him.

LONDON HYMN BOOK.

S. C. FOSTER.

1. Gone from my heart the world and all its charms, Now, thro' the blood, I'm
 2. Once I was lost, and way down deep in sin, Once was a slave to
 3. Once I was bound, but now I am set free; Once I was blind, but

saved from all a-larms; Down at the cross my heart is bending low, The
 pas-sions fierce with-in; Once was a-fraid to meet an an-gry God, But
 now the light I see; Once I was dead, but now in Christ I live To

D.S.—cause he first loved me And
Fine. CHORUS. *D.S.*

precious blood of Je-sus cleanses white as' snow. } I love him, I love him Be-
 now I'm cleansed from ev'ry stain thro' Jesus' blood. } tell the world around the peace that he doth give.
 purchased my sal - va - tion on Cal - va - ry.

No. 131.

What Did He Do?

W. OWEN.

1. O list-en to our wondrous sto-ry, Once we dwelt among the lost; Yet, Je-sus
 2. No angel could our place have taken, Highest of the high tho' he; He nailed un-
 3. Will you surrender to this Saviour, Now before him humbly bow? You, too, shall

came from heaven's glory Us to save at aw-ful cost! } Who sav'd us from eternal loss?
 to the cross, forsaken, Was One of the God-head Three! }
 come to know his fav-or, He will save and save you now! } Who

What Did He Do?—Concluded.

What did he do? Where is he now? In heaven in-ter-ced-ing!
but God's Son upon the cross? He died for you! Believe it thou, In

No. 132

The Cross Is Not Greater.

E. E.

COM. BALLINGTON BOOTH.

May be sung as a Solo and Chorus.

- | | |
|---|-----------------------------------|
| 1. The cross that he gave may be heav - y, | But it ne'er outweighs his grace, |
| 2. The thorns in my path are not sharp - er | Than composed his crown for me, |
| 3. The light of his love shin-eth brighter, | As it falls on paths of woe, |
| 4. His will I have joy in ful - fill - ing, | As I'm walk - ing in his sight, |

The storm that I feared may surround me,	But it ne'er excludes his face.
The cup that I drink not more bit - ter	Than he drank in Gethsem - a - ne.
The toil of my work grow-eth light - er,	As I stoop to raise the low.
My all to the blood I am bring-ing,	It a - lone can keep me right.

CHORUS.

The cross is not greater than his grace, The storm cannot hide his blessed face;

I am sat-is-fied to know That with Jesus here below, I can conquer ev-'ry foe.

No. 133. There's a Great Day Coming.

W. L. T.

W. L. THOMPSON.

1. There's a great day coming, A great day coming, There's a great day coming, by and
 2. There's a bright day coming, A bright day coming, There's a bright day coming, by and
 3. There's a sad day coming, A sad day coming, There's a sad day coming, by and

by, When the saints and the sin - ners shall be part - ed right and left, Are you
 by, But its brightness shall on - ly come to them that love the Lord, Are you
 by, When the sin - ner shall hear his doom, "Depart: I know you not!" Are you

CHORUS.

ready for that day to come? Are you ready? Are you ready? Are you

ready for the judgment day? Are you ready? Are you ready for the judgment day?

By per. of Will L. Thompson, East Liverpool, Ohio, and Thompson Music Co., Chicago, Ill.

No. 134. Sun of My Soul.

JOHN KEBLE.

PETER RITTER. Arr. by WILLIAM H. MONK.

1. Sun of my soul, thou Sav - iour dear, It is not night if thou be near.
 2. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep My wear - ied eye - lids gen - ly steep.
 3. A - bide with me from morn till eve, For with - out thee I can - not live.
 4. Watch by the sick; en - rich the poor With bless - ings from thy boundless store.
 5. Come near and bless us when we wake, Ere thro' the world our way we take;

Sun of My Soul.—Concluded.

O may no earth - born cloud a - rise To hide thee from thy serv - ant's eyes.
 Be my last tho't, how sweet to rest For - ev - er on my Sav - iour's breast.
 A - bide with me when night is nigh, For with-out thee I dare not die.
 Be ev - 'ry mourn - er's sleep to - night, Like in - fant slum - bers pure and light.
 Till, in the o - cean of thy love, We lose our-selves in heav'n a - bove.

No. 135. From Greenland's Icy Mountains.

REGINALD HEBER.

LOWELL MASON.

1. From Greenland's i - cy mount - ains, From In - dia's cor - al strand; Where Af - rio's
 2. What tho' the spi - cy breez - es Blow soft o'er Cey - lon's is - les, Tho' ev - 'ry
 3. Shall we, whose souls are light - ed With wis - dom from on high, Shall we to
 4. Waft, waft, ye winds, his sto - ry, And you, ye wa - ters, roll, Till, like a

sun - ny fount - ains Roll down their golden sand: From many an an - cient riv - er, From
 pros - pect pleas - es, And on - ly man is vile? In vain with lav - ish kind - ness The
 men be - night - ed The lamp of life de - ny? Sal - va - tion! O sal - va - tion! The
 sea of glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole: Till o'er our ransom'd na - ture The

many a palm - y plain, They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.
 gifts of God are strown; The heathen in his blind - ness Bows down to wood and stone.
 joy - ful sound pro - claim, Till earth's re - mot - est na - tion Has learned Messi - ah's name.
 Lamb for sin - ners slain, Re - deem - er, King, Cre - a - tor, In bliss re - turns to reign.

No. 136.

I am Thine, O Lord.

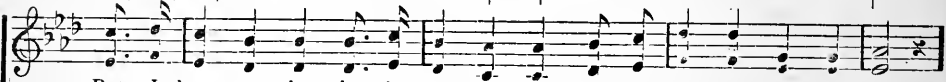
FANNY J. CROSBY.

"Let us draw near with a true heart."—Heb. 10: 22.

W. H. DOANE.



1. I am thine, O Lord, I have heard thy voice, And it told thy love to me;
2. Con - se - crate me now to thy ser - vice, Lord, By the pow'r of grace di - vine;
3. O the pure de - light of a sin - gle hour. That be - fore thy throne I spend
4. There are depths of love that I can - not know Till I cross the nar - row sea,



But I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be clos - er drawn to thee.
Let my soul look up with a steadfast hope, And my will be lost in thine.
When I kneel in pray'r and with thee, O God, I commune as friend with friend.
There are heights of joy that I may not reach Till I rest in peace with thee.



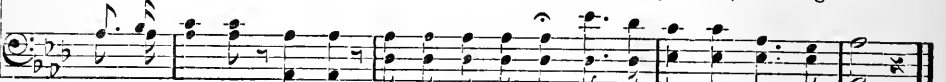
REFRAIN.



Draw me near - er, nearer, blessed Lord, To the cross where thou hast died;
near - er, near - er



Draw me nearer, nearer, nearer, blessed Lord, To thy precious, bleeding side.



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No. 137.

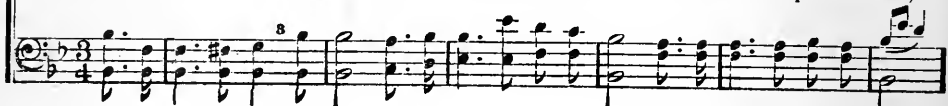
Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me.

REV. EDWARD HOPPER.

J. E. GOULD.



1. Je - sus, Saviour, pi - lot me Over life's tempestuous sea; Unknown waves before me roll,
2. As a mother stills her child, Thou canst hush the ocean wild, Boist' rous waves obey thy will,
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fearful breakers roar 'Twixt me and peaceful rest,



Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me.—Concluded.

Hiding rock and treach'rous shoal; Chart and compass come from thee: Jesus, Saviour, pi-lot me.
When thou sayst to them, "Be still!" Wondrous Sov'reign of the sea, Je-sus, Saviour, pi-lot me.
Then, while leaning on thy breast, May I hear thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi-lot thee."

No. 138.

Blessed Quietness.

MRS. MAMIE PAYNE FERGUSON.

Arr. by J. H. FILLMORE.

1. Joys are flow - ing like a riv - er, Since the Com - fort - er has come;
2. Springing in - to joy and glad - ness, All a - round this glorious Guest,
3. Like the rain that falls from heav - en, Like the sun - light from the sky,
4. See, a fruit - ful field is grow - ing, Bless - ed fruits of righteous - ness,
5. What a won - der - ful sal - va - tion, Where we al - ways see his face;

He a - bides with us for - ev - er, Makes the trust - ing heart his home.
Banished un - be - lief and sad - ness, And we just o - bey and rest.
So the Ho - ly Ghost is giv - en, Com - ing to us from on high.
And the streams of life are flow - ing In the lone - ly wil - der - ness.
What a peace - ful hab - i - ta - tion, What a qui - et rest - ing place.

CHORUS.

Bless - ed qui - et - ness, ho - ly qui - et - ness, What as - sur - ance in my soul:

On the storm - y sea, Je - sus speaks to me, And the bil - lows cease to roll.

No. 139.

God Will Take Care of You.

C. D. MARTIN.

W. S. MARTIN.

1. Be not dismayed whate'er betide, God will take care of you; Beneath his wings of
 2. Thro' days of toil when heart doth fail, God will take care of you; When dangers fierce your
 3. All you may need he will provide, God will take care of you; Nothing you ask will
 4. No matter what may be the test, God will take care of you; Lean, weary one, up-

CHORUS.

love a-bide, God will take care of you.
 path as-sail, God will take care of you.
 be de-nied, God will take care of you.
 on his breast, God will take care of you. } God will take care of you, Thro' ev'ry day,
 O'er all the way, He will take care of you, God will take care of you.....
 take care of you.

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No. 140.

There's a Shout in the Camp.

C. A. M.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. There's a shout in the camp: "Keep the fires brightly burning All the night long,"
 2. There's a shout in the camp for the vic-t'ry is coming O'er Satan's pow'r,
 3. There's a shout in the camp o-ver sin-ners re-turning Home to the fold,
 4. There's a shout in the camp, 'tis a glad 'Hal-le-lu-jah! Praise ye the Lord!"

That the lost may re-turn to the fold of the shepherd From paths of wrong.
 Thro' the word of the Lord we the bat-tle are gaining This ver-y hour.
 From the by-way of sin with its bur-den of sorrow To joy un-told.
 All who trust in his name shall re-ceive his sal-va-tion, 'Tis God's own word.

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There's a Shout in the Camp.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

There's a shout in the camp, Hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry to God!

There's an ech - o in heav'n, Hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry to God!

No. 141. The Name of Jesus.

REV. W. C. MARTIN.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. The name of Je - sus is so sweet, I love its mu - sic to repeat; It makes my joys full

2. I love the name of him whose heart Knows all my griefs and bears a part; Who bids all anxious

3. That name I fond - ly love to hear, It nev - er fails my heart to cheer, Its music dries the

4. No word of man can ev - er tell How sweet the name I love so well; O let its prais - es

CHORUS.

and complete, The precious name of Je - sus.

fears de - part—I love the name of Je - sus.

falling tears; Ex - alt the name of Je - sus.

ev - er swell, O praise the name of Je - sus.

"Je - sus," O how sweet the name!

"Je - sus," ev'ry day the same; "Jesus," let all saints proclaim Its worthy praise for - ev - er.

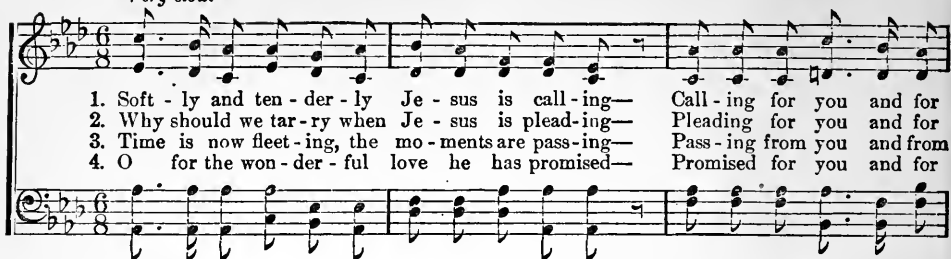
No. 142.

For You and For Me.

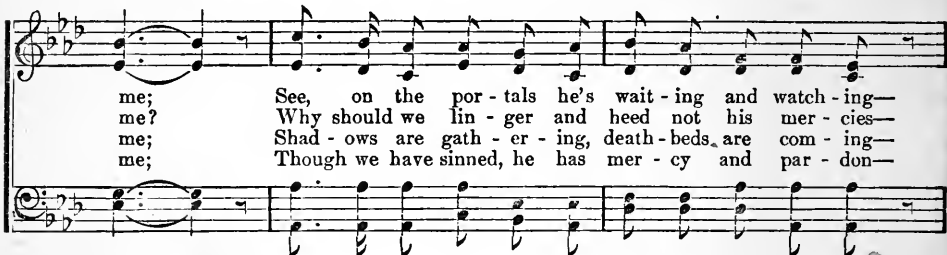
W. L. T.

Very slow.

WILL. L. THOMPSON.



1. Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing— Call - ing for you and for
 2. Why should we tar - ry when Je - sus is plead - ing— Pleading for you and for
 3. Time is now fleet - ing, the mo - ments are pass - ing— Pass - ing from you and from
 4. O for the won - der - ful love he has promised— Promised for you and for



me; See, on the por - tals he's wait - ing and watch - ing—
 me? Why should we lin - ger and heed not his mer - cies—
 me; Shad - ows are gath - er - ing, death - beds are com - ing—
 me; Though we have sinned, he has mer - cy and par - don—

REFRAIN.



Watch - ing for you and for me. Come home,..... come home,.....
 Mer - cies for you and for me?
 Com - ing for you and for me. Come home, come home,
 Par - don for you and for me.



cres. Ye who are wea - ry, come home;..... *rit.* Ear - nest - ly, ten - der - ly *p* *pp*



rit. Je - sus is call - ing— Call - ing, O sin - ner, come home! *pp*

No. 143.

God Be With You.

J. E. RANKIN.

W. G. TOMER.



1. God be with you till we meet a - gain, By his coun-sels guide, up-hold you,
 2. God be with you till we meet a - gain, 'Neath his wings pro-tect-ing, hide you,
 3. God be with you till we meet a - gain, When life's per-ils thick confound you,
 4. God be with you till we meet a - gain, Keep love's banner float ing o'er you,



With his sheep se - cure - ly fold you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 Dai - ly man - na still pro-vide you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 Put his arms un - fail - ing 'round you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 Smite death's threat'ning wave before you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.

CHORUS.



Till we meet,..... till we meet,..... till we meet, Till we
 Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet, till we meet,



meet at Je - sus' feet, till we meet, Till we meet,..... Till we meet,
 till we meet, Till we meet,



till we meet,... God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 till we meet, till we meet,

No. 144. Faith of Our Fathers.

ST. CATHERINE. (Key Ab.)

- 1 Faith of our fathers! Living still
In spite of dungeon, fire and sword :
O how our hearts beat high with joy
When'er we hear that glorious word!
Faith of our fathers! Holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death!
- 2 Our fathers, chained in prisons dark,
Were still in heart and conscience free;
How sweet would be their children's fate,
If they, like them, could die for thee!
Faith of our fathers! Holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death!
- 3 Faith of our fathers! We will love
Both friend and foe in all our strife:
And preach thee, too, as love knows how,
By kindly words and virtuous life:
Faith of our fathers! Holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death!

—Frederick W. Faber.

No. 145. How Firm a Foundation.

PORTUGUESE HYMN. (Key Ab.)

- 1 How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord!
Is laid for your faith in his excellent word!
What more can he say, than to you he hath said,
[: To you, who for refuge to Jesus have fled? :]
- 2 "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismayed,
For I am thy God, I will still give thee aid;
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
[: Upheld by my gracious, omnipotent hand. :]
- 3 "When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
The rivers of sorrow shall not overflow;
For I will be with thee thy trouble to bless,
[: And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress. :]
- 4 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not—I will not desert to his foes;
"The soul—though all hell should endeavor to shake,
[: I'll never—no never—no never forsake! :]

—G. Keith.

No. 146. Nearer, My God, to Thee.

(Key G.)

- 1 Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee;
E'en though it be a cross,
That raiseth me;
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!
- 2 Though like a wanderer
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!
- 3 There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that thou sendest me,
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!
- 4 There with my waking thoughts
Bright with thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs,
Bethel I'll raise;

Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!

- 5 Or if, on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon and stars forgot,
Upward I fly;
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!

—Sarah F. Adams.

No. 147. Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

HOLLINGSIDE. (Key Eb.)

- 1 Jesus, lover of my soul,
Let me to thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high!
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into the haven guide,
O receive my soul at last!
- 2 Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on thee;
Leave, ah! Leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me:
All my trust in thee is stayed,
All my help from thee I bring;
Cover my defenseless head
With the shadow of thy wing.
- 3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
More than all in thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is thy name,
I am all unrighteousness;
False and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.
- 4 Plenteous grace with thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin:
Let the healing streams abound;
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of thee;
Spring thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

—Charles Wesley.

No. 148. Alas! And Did My Saviour.

(Key E.)

- 1 Alas! And did my Saviour bleed,
And did my Sovereign die?
Would he devote that sacred head
For such a worm as I?

CHORUS.

At the Cross, at the Cross, where I first saw the light,
And the burden from my heart rolled away;
It was there by faith I received my sight,
And now I am happy all the day.

- 2 Was it for crimes that I had done
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity, grace unknown,
And love beyond degree!
- 3 Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut his glories in,
When Christ the mighty Maker, died
For man, the creature's sin.
- 4 Thus might I hide my blushing face,
While his dear cross appears;
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
And melt mine eyes to tears.
- 5 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe;
Here, Lord, I give myself away;
'Tis all that I can do.

No. 149. Happy Day.

(Key G.)

- 1 O happy day, that fixed my choice
On Thee, my Saviour and my God!
Well may this glowing heart rejoice,
And tell its raptures all abroad.—CHO.

CHORUS.

Happy day, happy day,
When Jesus washed my sins away!
He taught me how to watch and pray,
And live rejoicing every day;
Happy day, happy day,
When Jesus washed my sins away!

- 2 O happy bond that seals my vows
To Him who merits all my love!
Let cheerful anthems fill His house,
While to that sacred shrine I move.—CHO.

- 3 'Tis done: the great transaction's done!
I am the Lord's and He is mine;
He drew me and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.—CHO.
P. Doddridge.

No. 150. All Hail the Power.

MILES' LANE. (Key Bb.)

CORONATION. (Key G.)

- 1 All hail the power of Jesus' name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him Lord of all.
- 2 Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
Ye ransomed from the fall,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.
- 3 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall;
Go, spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all.
- 4 Let every kindred, every tribe
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.

- 5 O that, with yonder sacred throng,
We at His feet may fall!
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all.

Edward Perronet.

No. 151. Just As I Am.

(Key Eb.)

- 1 Just as I am, without one plea,
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
- 2 Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
- 3 Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings within and fears without,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

- 4 Just as I am— poor, wretched, blind,
Sight, riches healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in Thee I find,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

- 5 Just as I am— Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

- 6 Just as I am— Thy love unknown
Hath broken every barrier down;
Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

Charlotte Tilton

No. 152. There is a Fountain.

(Key C.)

- 1 There is a fountain filled with blood,
Drawn from Immanuel's veins;
[And sinners plunged beneath that flood,
Lose all their guilty stains.]
- 2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
[And there may I, though vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.]
- 3 Thou dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
[Till all the ransomed church of God
Be saved, to sin no more.]
- 4 E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
[Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be, till I die.]
- 5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song
I'll sing Thy power to save,
[When this poor lisping, stammering tongue,
Lies silent in the grave.]

William Cowper

No. 153. Revive Us Again.

(Key G.)

- 1 We praise Thee, O God, for the Son of Thy love,
For Jesus who died and is now gone above.—CHO.

CHORUS.

Hallelujah! Thine the glory,
Hallelujah! Amen;
Hallelujah! Thine the glory,
Revive us again.

- 2 We praise Thee, O God, for Thy Spirit of light,
Who has shown us our Saviour and scattered our
night.—CHO.
- 3 All glory and praise to the Lamb that was slain,
Who has borne all our sins and has cleansed every
stain.—CHO.
- 4 All glory and praise to the God of all grace,
Who has bought us, and sought us, and guided our
ways.—CHO.
- 5 Revive us again; fill each heart with Thy love;
May each soul be rekindled with fire from
above.—CHO.

Wm. P. Mackay.

INDEX

ALAS, AND DID MY.....138	I HAVE A FRIEND..... 29	POWER IN JESUS' BLOOD... 1
ALL HAIL THE POWER... 89	I KNOW 87	RESCUE THE PERISHING...105
ALL HAIL THE POWER...150	I KNOW HE'S MINE.....115	REVIVE US AGAIN.....153
ALMOST PERSUADED100	I'LL LIVE FOR HIM..... 83	SINCE I GAVE MY HEART.. 27
AMERICA FOR CHRIST... 4	I LOVE HIM130	SINCE JESUS SET ME FREE 55
A NEW NAME IN GLORY...102	I LOVE HIM, DEARLY LOVE 71	SINCE I LET HIM HAVE... 8
ANGELS REVERING ROUNO 90	I'M THE LORD'S FOREVER.123	SOFTLY NOW THE LIGHT.. 64
ANSWER "YES" 95	IN GOD'S HAND 23	SOMEBODY'S PRAYING112
A TALK WITH JESUS..... 39	IN THE GLORY LAND..... 16	SOME DAY 51
AT THE FOUNTAIN OF... 70	IN THE GOOD OLD WAY... 89	SOME DAY HE'LL MAKE IT 18
AT THE GATES OF GOLD.. 25	IN THE SAME OLD-FASH.. 41	SOME ONE 58
BEAUTIFUL ROBES 85	IT INCLUDED ME..... 11	SPEAK TO ME, JESUS..... 79
BLESSED QUIETNESS134	IT'S JUST LIKE JESUS..... 3	STAND UP, STAND UP FOR.124
BLEST BE THE TIE.....119	I'VE A FRIEND.....11	STILL SWEETER EVERY... 23
BREAD OF LIFE114	I'VE ANCHORED IN JESUS. 47	SUN OF MY SOUL131
COME, THOU ALMIGHTY... 67	I WILL, DEAR LORD..... 32	TAKE ME AS I AM..... 62
CONQUERORS THROUGH... 97	JESUS IS HERE..... 66	TAKE THE LIFE BOAT... 49
CONQUEST BANNERS103	JESUS LEADS 13	THE CALL OF CHRIST..... 7
CONSECRATION 93	JESUS, LOVER OF MY.....147	THE CLOUD AND FIRE...119
DECIDE FOR JESUS..... 69	JESUS, SAVIOUR, PILOT...137	THE CROSS 63
DOES JESUS CARE.....108	JUST AS I AM.....151	THE CROSS IS NOT.....132
DOES JESUS KNOW..... 43	JUST OVER THERE..... 10	THE FULLNESS OF HIS... 65
DOWN AT THE SAVIOUR'S. 49	JUST THE WHISPERED... 48	THE HOME GATHERING...127
DO YOU HEAR THE VOICE. 81	KEEP THE SONG WAVES.. 6	THE NAME OF JESUS.....141
DWELLING IN BETHLEHEM 19	LEAD ON 75	THEN WHY NOT I..... 82
FAITH OF OUR FATHERS...141	LET THE BLOOD WASH... 52	THE PILGRIM'S SONG.... 39
FASTEN YOUR EYES UPON 32	LET THE GOSPEL LIGHT.. 77	THE PLACE CALLED.....126
FROM GREENLAND'S ICE.125	LIFT BANNER HIGHER... 50	THE PRICE OF MY SOUL... 57
FOR LOVE OF YOU..... 63	LIKE A MIGHTY SEA..... 99	THERE IS A FOUNTAIN...152
FOR YOU AND FOR ME...142	LORD, DISMISS US WITH.. 53	THERE IS SUNSHINE..... 9
GOD BE WITH YOU.....143	MEET ME AT THE CROSS. 73	THERE'S A GLORY ON THE 91
GOD'S WAY 22	MY GRACE IS SUFFICIENT. 15	THERE'S A GREAT DAY.. 133
GOD WILL TAKE CARE...139	MY LORD WITH THE NAIL.109	THERE'S A SHOUT IN THE.140
GOOD BYE, TILL WE MEET 45	MY NAME IS THERE 74	THE STORY IS WONDERFUL 92
HAPPY DAY144	MY STORY AND MY SONG.. 28	THE WITNESS OF THE ...120
HE ALWAYS HELPS ME... 5	NEARER, MY GOD, TO146	THOUGH YOUR SINS BE AS.113
HEAVENLY HEED 78	NEARER, STILL NEARER.. 98	'TIS THERE I'M GOING... 2
HE IS A FRIEND OF MINE 33	NEVER ALONE! 89	TRUST 30 A
HE KNOWETH THE WAY.. 29	NEVER ANY CHANGE IN.. 4	TRUST ME, AND JUST..... 21
HE LOVES ME 72	NONE OF SELF, AND ALL.. 81	VICTORY IN MY SOUL.... 31
HE PLANNED MY PATH... 38	NO NOT ONE 96	WE WALK BY FAITH..... 37
HE RESCUED ME.....118	NOTHING MATTERS129	WHAT DID HE DO.....131
HE'S ABLE AND WILLING..117	NOW I FEEL THE SACRED..128	WHEN I FELT THE HEAV. 35
HE'S AN EVERLASTING... 53	O GLADSOME DAY..... 54	WHEN I GET HOME..... 86
HE'S THE ONE.....116	OLD JORDAN'S WAY I DO. 61	WHEN THE CURTAINS ARE 94
HE THREW OUT THE LIFE- 24	ONLY TRUST HIM..... 61	WHEN THE ROLL IS121
HIGHER LIFE 73	ON THE WINNING SIDE... 31	WHEN YOUR HEART IS... 17
HOLY, HOLY104	O SUCH WONDERFUL LOVE 68	WHERE JESUS IS 'TIS...122
HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION.145	O THOU IN WHOSE..... 107	WONDERFUL GRACE 12
HOW MY BURDEN ROLLED.102	OURS THE VICTORY..... 42	WON'T YOU SAY YES TO.. 40
I AM THINE, O LORD.....133	O, WORSHIP THE KING.... 56	YES, THE LORD.....111
IF JESUS GOES WITH ME.125		

RESPONSIVE READINGS.

1

1 The Lord is in his holy temple; let all the earth keep silence before him.

2 God standeth in the congregation of the mighty; he judgeth among the gods.

3 Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.

4 For the Lord is a great God, and a great king above all gods.

5 In his hand are the deep places of the earth; the strength of the hills is his also.

6 The sea is his, and he made it: and his hands formed the dry land.

7 Oh come, let us worship and bow down: let us kneel before the Lord our maker.

8 For he is our God; and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.

9 O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness; let the whole earth stand in awe of him.

10 I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.

11 I will praise thee with my whole heart: before the gods will I sing praise unto thee.

12 I will worship toward thy holy temple, and praise thy name for thy loving-kindness and for thy truth: for thou hast magnified thy word above all thy name.

13 My help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth.

14 He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber.

15 Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

16 The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.

17 The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.

18 The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul.

19 The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore.

2

1 I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord.

2 Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jerusalem.

3 Jerusalem is builded as a city that is compact together:

4 Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.

5 Peace be within thy walls, and prosperity within thy palaces.

6 For my brethren and companions' sakes, I will now say, Peace be within thee.

7 Because of the house of the Lord our God I will seek thy good.

8 How amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts!

9 My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord: my heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.

10 Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they will be still praising thee.

11 Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee, in whose heart are the ways of them.

12 They go from strength to strength, every one of them in Zion appeareth before God.

3

1 Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

2 But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

3 And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

4 The ungodly are not so: but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

5 Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

6 For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous; but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

4

1 In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God.

2 The same was in the beginning with God.

3 All things were made by him; and without him was not any thing made that was made.

4 In him was life; and the life was the light of men.

5 And the light shineth in darkness; and the darkness comprehendeth it not.

6 There was a man sent from God, whose name was John.

7 The same came for a witness, to bear witness of the Light, that all men through him might believe.

8 He was not that Light, but was sent to bear witness of that Light.

9 That was the true Light, which lighteth every man that cometh into the world.

10 He was in the world, and the world was made by him, and the world knew him not.

RESPONSIVE READINGS.

11 He came unto his own, and his own received him not.

12 But as many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on his name.

5

1 The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

2 He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; he leadeth me beside the still waters.

3 He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

5 Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil: my cup runneth over.

6 Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

6

1 And seeing the multitudes, he went up into a mountain: and when he was set, his disciples came unto him: And he opened his mouth, and taught them, saying,

2 Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

3 Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

4 Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

5 Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

6 Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

7 Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

8 Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God.

9 Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

10 Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

11 Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

12 Ye are the light of the world. A city that is set on a hill cannot be hid.

7

1 The earth is the Lord's, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

2 For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

3 Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or who shall stand in his holy place?

4 He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

5 He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

6 This is the generation of them that seek him, that seek thy face, O Jacob.

7 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

8 Who is this King of glory? The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

9 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift them up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

10 Who is this King of glory? The Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory.

8

1 As the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God.

2 My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God: when shall I come and appear before God?

3 My tears have been my meat day and night, while they continually say unto me, Where is thy God?

4 Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted in me? hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him for the help of his countenance.

5 Deep calleth unto deep at the noise of thy waterspouts: all thy waves and thy billows are gone over me.

6 I will say unto God my rock, Why hast thou forgotten me? why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?

7 Yet the Lord will command his loving-kindness in the daytime, and in the night his song shall be with me, and my prayer unto the God of my life.

9

1 And God spake all these words, saying,

2 I am the Lord thy God, which have brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.

3 Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

4 Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of anything that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth:

5 Thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me;

RESPONSIVE READINGS.

6 And showing mercy unto thousands of them that love me, and keep my commandments.

7 Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain: for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.

8 Remember the sabbath day, to keep it holy.

9 Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work:

10 But the seventh day is the sabbath of the Lord thy God: in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy manservant, nor thy maidservant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates:

11 For in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the sabbath day, and hallowed it.

12 Honor thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

13 Thou shalt not kill.

14 Thou shalt not commit adultery.

15 Thou shalt not steal.

16 Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

17 Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his manservant, nor his maidservant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor anything that is thy neighbor's.

18 Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. This is the first and great commandment.

19. And the second is like unto it, Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets.

10

1 Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not charity, I am become as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal.

2 And though I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries, and all knowledge; and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, and have not charity, I am nothing.

3 And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned, and have not charity, it profiteth me nothing.

4 Charity suffereth long, and is kind; charity envieth not; charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up.

5 Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil;

6 Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth:

7 Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.

8 Charity never faileth: but whether there be prophecies, they shall fail; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall vanish away.

9 For we know in part, and we prophesy in part.

10 But when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away.

11 When I was a child, I spake as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child: but when I became a man, I put away childish things.

12 For now we see through a glass, darkly; but then face to face: now I know in part; but then shall I know even as also I am known.

13 And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity.

11

1 Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy loving-kindness: according unto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

2 Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

3 For I acknowledge my transgressions; and my sin is ever before me.

4 Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done this evil in thy sight: that thou mightest be justified when thou speakest, and be clear when thou judgest.

5 Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

6 Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.

7 Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.

8 Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy Holy Spirit from me.

9 The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit; a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

12

1 Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth, while the evil days come not, nor the years draw nigh, when thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them;

2 While the sun, or the light, or the moon, or the stars, be not darkened, nor the clouds return after the rain:

RESPONSIVE READINGS.

3 In the day when the keepers of the house shall tremble, and the strong men shall bow themselves, and the grinders cease because they are few, and those that look out of the windows be darkened.

4 And the doors shall be shut in the streets, when the sound of the grinding is low, and he shall rise up at the voice of the bird, and all the daughters of music shall be brought low;

5 Also when they shall be afraid of that which is high, and fears shall be in the way, and the almond tree shall flourish, and the grasshopper shall be a burden, and desire shall fail: because man goeth to his long home, and the mourners go about the streets:

6 Or ever the silver cord be loosed, or the golden bowl be broken, or the pitcher be broken at the fountain, or the wheel be broken at the cistern.

7 Then shall the dust return to the earth as it was: and the spirit shall return unto God who gave it.

8 Let us hear the conclusion of the whole matter: Fear God, and keep his commandments: for this is the whole duty of man.

9 For God shall bring every work into judgment, with every secret thing, whether it be good, or whether it be evil.

13

1 The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth his handywork.

2 Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge.

3 There is no speech nor language, where their voice is not heard.

4 Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world. In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun,

5 Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.

6 The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul.

7 Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my redeemer.

14

1 Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money: come ye, buy, and eat: yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price.

2 Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, call ye upon him while he is near:

3 Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts; and let him return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy

upon him: and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

4 And as Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of man be lifted up:

5 That whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have eternal life.

6 For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

7 For God sent not his Son into the world to condemn the world; but that the world through him might be saved.

8 Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.

9 Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me; for I am meek and lowly in heart: and ye shall find rest unto your souls.

10 For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light.

11 And the Spirit and the bride say, Come. And let him that heareth say, Come. And let him that is athirst come. And whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely.

15

1 He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

2 I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.

3 Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.

4 Because thou hast made the Lord, which is my refuge, even the Most High, thy habitation;

5 There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

6 For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

16

1 Praise ye the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens: praise him in the heights.

2 Praise ye him, all his angels: praise ye him, all his hosts.

3 Praise ye him, sun and moon: praise him, all ye stars of light.

4 Praise him, ye heavens of heavens, and ye waters that be above the heavens.

5 Kings of the earth, and all people; princes, and all judges of the earth:

6 Both young men, and maidens; old men, and children:

7 Let them praise the name of the Lord: for his name alone is excellent; his glory is above the earth and heaven.

